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FOUND A REMARKABLE BEAST

MAMMOTH FROZEN CENTURIES AGO DISCOVERED IN THE WILDS OF SIBERIA.

The mammoth shown in the accompanying illustration had been preserved in the frozen soil of the tundra of Siberia so perfectly that after countless centuries the flesh and hair appeared almost as fresh as if the animal had been dead only a few hours. The average size of the mammoth appears to have been about the same as that of the existing species of elephants, but nature had provided it with a dense clothing of long, coarse outer hair and close, under woolly hair of a reddish brown color, in order that it might be equipped for the cold climate of its habitat.

The geographical range of the mammoth was very extensive. There is scarcely a county in England in which some of its remains have not been found, either in alluvial deposits of gravel or in caverns. Its remains have been found throughout central Europe, Northern Asia and the northern part of the American continent, though the exact distribution of the animal in the new world is still undetermined. The mammoth belongs to the rost-tertiary or Pleistocene epoch of geologists, and was undoubtedly contemporaneous with man in many places. It probably existed in Britain before, during and after the glacial period.

Many remains of this huge beast have been found in Siberia, and it is stated that for a very long period there has been a regular export of mammoth ivory from that region for commercial purposes. Nordenskiold, who had special opportunities for studying the subject of the mammoth during his northeast passage, states that more than 100 pairs of mammoth tusks have come into the market yearly during the last 200 years. The Siberian shore between the mouth of the Obi river and Bering Strait and the Arctic islands to the north were reported by him to contain the relics of many thousands of mammoths.—National Geographic Magazine.

GOLD COINS RISE IN VALUE

Number of Collectors Increasing and Prices Go Up.

There have been great advances in the premiums paid by collectors for United States gold coins of certain issues. This is due to the increasing number of collectors, says the Washington Star. Only a few years ago barely half a dozen collectors in this country made a specialty of gold coins; now there are many.

No series of gold coins fetches higher prices than the five-dollar pieces. An illustration of this obtained by comparing the prices at the sale of the collection of Col. Cohen, of Baltimore, in 1875, of the collection of L. S. Parmelee, of Boston, in 1890, of the Smith and Wilson Collections in Philadelphia last year and this year and of the Stamm collection in this city in May of this year.

A fine specimen of the 1815 five-dollar gold piece, of which in 1875 only five were known, brought at the Cohen sale just $85. In 1890 a piece in as good condition sold for $235 at the Parmelee sale, while last year an equally fine specimen fetched $1,050 at the Smith sale.

An 1819 half eagle, of which but nine are known, in uncirculated condition brought $9 in 1875. At the Parmelee sale $42 was paid for a similar specimen, while at the Smith sale last year the premium was advanced to $550. This year an uncirculated specimen sold for $650 at the Wilson sale, an increase of $100 in twelve months.

Cohen's 1821 half eagle brought $20. Parmalee's sold for $40, while at the Smith sale the premium jumped to $300.

The highest priced of all the gold coins, the 1822 half eagle, sold for $900 at the Parmelee sale, whereas $2,165 was paid for a specimen last year by a Chicago numismatist. There are only three known specimens of this variety.

An uncirculated 1824 half eagle in 1875 brought $8. Parmelee got $50 for his specimen and the one sold at the Smith sale in 1906 brought $120.

The half eagle of 1827, proof surface, sold for $8 in 1875, $44 in 1890, $260 in 1906 and $340 in the present year. An uncirculated piece of 1828, with perfect date, brought $150 in 1875, $49 in 1890, $240 last year and $350 in 1907.

The half eagle dated 1829, proof condition, sold for $10.50 at Cohen's sale, $52 in 1890, $240 at the Smith sale and $350 this year at the Wilson sale. Of this coin and that of 1828 there are only four specimens of each known.

An 1832 half eagle sold for $6.10 at the Cohen sale, $35 at the Parmelee sale, $230 at the Smith sale, $280 at the Wilson sale and at the Stamm sale on May 23 the same coin sold for $310.

The quarter eagles show a big advance also. A proof specimen of 1796, with stars around the head of Liberty, sold at the Cohen sale for $16, at the Parmelee sale $61.50 was paid for it, and at the recent Stamm sale another specimen brought $117.50.

The quarter eagle of 1797 in uncirculated condition, brought $14 at the Cohen sale. The same coin at the 1890 sale brought $32, while $210 was paid for a similar specimen last year.

Last year the rare quarter eagle of 1834, with motto, perhaps the scarcest of the denomination of later issue, brought $190 at the Smith sale, and last March this was advanced to $260 at the Wilson sale.

The three-dollar gold pieces are making rapid advances in value, a proof specimen of 1876, only forty-five of which were coined, bringing $135 at the Stamm sale, whereas at the Parmelee sale a proof set of gold of the year, embracing the denominations of $20, $10, $5, $3, $2.50 and $1, brought only $61 for the whole lot. The three-dollar piece dated 1873, of which twenty-five pieces were coined, sold for $9 at the Parmelee sale, while the same coin brought $87.50 at the Stamm sale.

The advance in the values of the one-dollar gold pieces has kept pace with the others. The rarest of these, the 1861 issue, struck at the Dahlonega mint, of which but four specimens are known, brought $280 at the Wilson sale last March. A New Yorker offered $300 for the specimen ten minutes later and was informed that not less than $500 would buy it.

All kinds of gold coins are increasing in proportion, and even the Bechtler pieces struck in North Carolina have made big jumps in value, several times the face value of certain of these coins now being paid, whereas formerly they would not bring even face value.

The small California gold dollars, halves and quarters also share in the boom, and as much as 300 and 400 per cent increase is now being paid for these little pieces, which a few years ago went begging at face value.

AT THE SIGN OF THE TREE

Down the road of August dreams,
Meadow mists and reed-ripe streams,
Round the hill of phlox and aster,
Then the berry patch and pasture,
Roll me, coachman, to the door
Of the green inn of the poor!
On the porches I shall meet
None to grovel at my feet;
None with sycophantic grin
Meet the guests of the green inn—
But the katydid is there,
And fat bunny keeps his lair,
Squirrel and partridge linger still,
And the mournful whippoorwill!
Murmuring insect-voices keep
Measure to the beat of sleep,
Where, with brown leaves on her breast,
Summer folds her blooms in rest!

—Baltimore Sun.

THE COLD BATH PROBLEM

How It Was Solved for One Shrinking Soul.

"I always did say that a cold bath would be a great boon if it could be taken in warm weather," remarked an East Side man yesterday, "and now I've solved the cold bath proposition to a nicety, or rather, I had it solved for me.

"I had been feeling sort of 'punk' ever since the hot weather came on, and I went to the doctor to find out whether I had cirrhosis of the liver or merely bubonic plague. He told me that a good cold bath the first thing in the morning was about all I needed. He said that it was a good time to start in, while the weather was warm.

"The next morning I started in. I put my great toe in the water and then withdrew to think the thing over. I wondered if cold baths were really all they were cracked up to be. It seemed to me that I had never come into contact with a body of water that so impressed me with a desire not to get into it.

"I don't know when I have felt so worried or when the world seemed so cold as during the time that I stood there peering into the calm half foot of water in that bathtub. I would reach in to see if it really was so cold and then think it over further.

"Finally I made a leap into the tub, gave two or three convulsive splashes, and jumped out again. Thank goodness it was over! Then I inserted myself into my clothes rapidly, and I must confess that I felt first rate. When I sat down at the breakfast table my wife made some disparaging remark about the time it took me to take my bath and get dressed.

"The next morning the water didn't seem cold at all. 'Ah,' thought to myself, 'it's only the first time that's tough.'

"And now, just when I had got to feeling good and chesty over the way I had overcome the cold bath, my wife has confessed to me that she has been putting some warm water in with the cold every morning before I go into the bathroom. She says that it took me too long to make up my mind to get in when the water was cold, and that breakfast got cold by the time I was ready."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

COMING AMERICAN HORSE

An interesting experiment in horse breeding is under way in Colorado under the direction of the government department of agriculture. It is claimed that Colorado was selected as the location because of special adaptability of soil and climate, but it is more likely that it was chosen because the man who outlined the plan is a resident of that state. The idea of developing the American types of live stock under government supervision originated with Hon. E. H. Grubb, of Carbondale, Col., who, with other agricultural interests of the state, succeeded in securing the co-operation of the United States department of agriculture. A start has been made with a number of breeding mares of the best type of American stock and the stallion Carmon. The idea is to breed a new and thoroughly satisfactory type of American carriage horse, combining speed, great style and high quality, sufficient substance to look well in heavy harness, and to be able to go long distances in little time and with no undue amount of fatigue.

The work in Colorado is supplemented by operations quite as interesting to farmers in teh attempt to revive interest in the Morgan breed in co-operation with the Vermont experiment station. A four hundred-acre farm at Waybridge, Vt., is being used as a stock farm for development of the Morgan horse, and if this splendid all round type of horse is revived and greatly increased in numbers, the effort will be of great permanent value. —American Cultivator.

QUEEN'S HOME.

The furniture of Queen Alexandra's new Danish home at Hvidoere has not yet been delivered, but all the interior decorations have been completed, and the villa will be ready for use in September. The exterior walls have been treated in stucco of a creamy tint and the window sashes are of a delicate shade of art green. There is a flat roof, with a parapet above the bed chambers, glazed all around, with a copper dome, permitting of a lookout across the Sound to the Swedish coast and northward across Klampenborg bay.

The ornamental garden is now being established, with circular beds of flowers, set off by removable tubs, containing decorative forms of cactus, and there are several clumps of hawthorn, hazel and other sub-temperate forms which grow as luxuriantly as on the Isle of Wight.

MAINE'S LARGEST WHALE.

Large crowds have been attracted to the good town of Milbridge recently to see a dead whale, which was picked up some six miles off Petit Menan light station. It is sixty-six feet in length and undoubtedly the largest specimen of its kind ever seen on the Maine coast. In making fast to the prize the boat's crew is reported to have had a lively experience in combating a number of sharks which kept following in their wake.—Kennebec Journal.

General William Booth Is in United States

Head of the Salvation Army Will Visit Some of the Principal Cities of This Country —Itinerary From Sept. 27 to November 9.

The itinerary of General Booth's American journey is as follows:

Friday to Monday, September 27-30, Boston, Mass.
Tuesday, October 1, Schenectady, N. Y.
Wednesday, October 1, Utica, N. Y.
Thursday, October 3, Rochester, N. Y.
Saturday to Thursday, October 5-10, Chicago, Ill.
Saturday and Sunday, October 12 and 13, St. Louis, Mo.
Tuesday, October 15, Des Moines, Ia.
Wednesday, October 16, Minneapolis, Minn.
Thursday, October 17, Milwaukee, Wis.
Saturday to Wednesday, October 19-23, Cleveland, O.
Thursday, October 24, Columbus, O.
Saturday and Sunday, October 26 and 27, Pittsburg, Pa.
Tuesday, October 29, Washington, D. C.
Wednesday, October 30, Baltimore, Md.
Thursday, October 31, Philadelphia, Pa.
Saturday to Saturday, November 2-9, New York city.

General William Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, and who is considered by many as the greatest living practical philanthropist of his time, arrived from England yesterday. He will make addresses in some of the most important cities of this country, and his followers expect to witness the inauguration of one of those remarkable spiritual awakenings for which he is noted as arousing.

The spectacle of an old man verging upon four score years careering through the world with the apparent vigor and relentless enthusiasm of his youth, addressing meetings, receiving deputations and honors, making impromptu speeches, and besides all this, bearing the care and responsibility of his great charge, is a spectacle, it may be said, for men and angels.

His devout and fervent submission to his God is a trait in the life of the great reformer that has left its impression in the hearts of his followers. It is the force which dominates his life—the one idea that he lives and acts in the presence of a Higher Power. Upon that single thought his whole life has been reared. And out of the unity of that force has been developed the trinity of virtues which have animated every action which he has performed, namely, justice, charity and sincerity.

General Booth was born in Nottingham, England, in 1829. He started his career as a minister of the Methodist church. He was one of the strongest evangelistic forces that the church has known. At an early period in his career he was seized, as even few ministers are seized, with a passion for the reformation of the individual, and as a consequence his evangelistic work was successful in the very highest degree.

His first discourse as a Salvationist was delivered on Mile End Road, East London, where his tabernacle was a rough old tent in a disused burial ground and his audience a crowd of poor Whitechapelers. Many in that memorable crowd were merely curiosity seekers, but before leaving several had professed religion and were announced converted. For twelve years the organization which sprang from this outdoor sermon was known as the Christian Mission, and its work was confined largely to London's famous East End.

Out of that modest, but wholesouled, beginning there has sprung into being an organization which now, in 53 countries and colonies, has over 18,000 commissioned officers, who command more than 7,000 corps of Salvation soldiery. Where the wigwam of the Indian nestles amongst the pines of the forest, and the round hut of the Zulu dots the undulating velt, where Hindoo temples rise in the shadow of stately palms, and where the Australian digger sluices the mud for the yellow gold, there are to be found the representatives of the inimitable William Booth. The work now extends into all parts of England, into Australia, Russia, Canada, Japan, India, Sweden, France, Switzerland Germany Africa, Tasmania, New Zealand, China, Korea and the United States.

GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH.

Since the Salvation Army first invaded the far east there seems to have been a wave of revivalism on that ancient continent. The old religion of Buddhism, the equally ancient cult of Shintoism, have been brought face to face with the religion of the west, and Christianity has been enabled to work out its foothold in the orient from a much more powerful standpoint than the philosophic, the historical or the theological.

The charitable institutions of the Army include prison-gate and rescue work, inebriates' homes, boys' and girls' homes, farm colonies, emigration, naval and military homes, maternity homes, nursing work, samaritan brigades, hospital and benevolent visitation, police court, Indian day schools, and other great social enterprises.

In England and the United States it has printing and lithographic works, employing men and women at trades union prices. This department began with the necessity for printing song books, and now it not only does that, but floods the world with literature of its own making.

Across the water it carries on its own banking. The necessity for this arose some years ago. Soldiers and friends pressed the great leader to inaugurate the movement, which has now grown into a promising institution under the name of the "Reliance Bank."

The Army's profits are devoted entirely to reform work, and no officer is one penny the richer because of the wonderful financial success of its many schemes and projects. Living on salaries far below that which they would enjoy if engaged in business pursuits, there are thousands of attaches of keen intellect and superb organizing and business power. Everything is right up to date. The right man is, as far as possible, in the right place.

So far back as 1886 the Army's leader had visited the United States and Canada, but his first great world-tour took place in 1891, when he visited South Africa, Australia, and India. Since then, in all, he has visited the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and India, four times, South Africa twice, and Japan and the holy land each once.

In his widespread travels he has proclaimed the Divine Elixir to almost every nationality of man. White, brown, yellow, black, have listened to the great traveler and preacher under their own skies, and wherever he has journeyed the flag of the Salvation Army has been planted there to remain.

In June of this year this premier specialist of the soul was honored with the degree of Doctor of Civil Law from Oxford University. With this imposing distinction General Booth now finds himself in close association with men distinguished in politics, art, science and letters. The most significant of these, perhaps, will be his association with the present archbishop of Canterbury.

Another distinction in the varied life of the great crusader came when General Booth stood in the Guildhall of London to receive the greatest honor that London can confer upon an Englishman—the Freedom of the City.

As a writer and author General Booth has long been recognized as a bright and shining light in the literary firmament. In spite of his extensive public work and the voluminous quantity of his literary output, the noted Salvationist is an indefatigable literary worker, and in not a few instances the remarkable smoothness of his work has called forth the praises of the leading publicists of two hemispheres.

In all he has written twenty-one volumes besides innumerable papers and sketches for the various journals of his organization. Perhaps the book that produced the deepest dent upon the public mind was "In Darkest England and the Way Out," in which the author outlined his scheme for social reform. The book created quite a furor in the public mind and was the subject of vigorous discussion on both sides of the Atlantic.

LIZARD 20,000,000 YEARS OLD.

SKELETON OF NAOSARUS, WHO WAS ONE OF THE FIRST NATIVES OF TEXAS.

One of the most remarkable fossil wonders ever unearthed is, at the present time, arousing scientific and popular interest at the Museum of Natural History, in New York city. This is due to the efforts of Prof. Henry F. Osborn, who has placed on exhibition a complete reconstruction of one of the oldest and most extraordinarily formed four-footed creatures that ever trod earth. This ancient animal, hitherto practically unknown to the outside world, called naosarus, or the carniverous fin-backed lizard, inhabited the region of Texas in the Permian age, estimated to have been, according to geological reckoning, anywhere from 12,000,000 to 20,000,000 of years ago.—Technical World.

FARMING BY CITY CHILDREN

Woman's Ingenious Plan Which Has Been Successful.

The problem of how best to interest the children of a big city after school hours has been solved by a New York woman. She has startled the city with a unique and ingenious plan, and despite objections more or less formidable, has put her theory into practice and has achieved a notable success. Mrs. Henry Parsons has always contended that if you give a child some individual work to do, and some work that will not only be fascinating but instructive, you have no need to worry about the long idle hours that "Satan finds some mischief for," as the old saw has it. Seeking around for some desirable work that would appeal to childhood, she hit upon farming. She secured a small piece of ground between 52d street and the Hudson river and invited the school children to come and learn how to be practical farmers. Each child was given a small plot and was supplied with farming implements. The idea spread, and when the "school farm" opened the following year, Mrs. Parsons was almost swamped by the crowd of eager applicants for admission. Then the city authorities took cognizance of the scheme and voted funds from the exchequer to help the good cause. When the farm was started there were only a few little toilers with hoe and spade—nowadays there are several hundred young folks of both sexes busy at the school farm from the close of school till sundown.—Broadway Magazine.

A PRAYERLESS CHURCH.

A well-known minister tells of a church which died of improvements. It was a beautiful church, eligibly located, belonging to a leading denomination. It had a good history, but the time came when many improvements began to be introduced. The first step was to employ a "new theology" preacher. The next step was to install a quartet of trained singers, none of whom were Christians. Next, the prayer-meeting was turned into a weekly debating society. Then the prayers of the pulpit were abandoned, the "new theology" preacher saying that the Lord knew what the people needed better than he could tell Him. The congregation diminished, the membership dwindled, until only a few were left. Then the beautiful church was sold at auction to satisfy a mortgage, and the few remaining members disbanded.

THE MYSTERY

BY
STEWART EDWARD WHITE
and SAMUEL HOPKINS ADAMS

IV.

The Steel Claw.

During the next few days the crew discussed our destination. Discipline, while maintained strictly, was not conventional. During the dog watches, often, every man aboard would be below, for at that period Captain Selover loved to take the wheel in person, a thick cigar between his lips, the dingy checked shirt wide open to expose his hairy chest to the breeze. In the twilight of the forecastle we had some great sea-lawyer's talks—I say "we," though I took little part in them. Generally I lay across my bunk smoking my pipe, while Handy Solomon held forth, his speech punctuated by surly speculations from the Nigger, with hesitating deep-sea wisdom from the hairy Thrackles, or with voluminous bursts of fractured English from Perdosa. Pulz had nothing to offer, but watched from his pale green eyes. The light shifted and wavered from one to the other as the ship swayed; garments swung; the empty berths yawned cavernous. I could imagine the forecastle filled with the desperate men who had beaten off the Oyama. The story is told that they had swept the gunboat's decks with her own rapid-fires, turned in.

No one knew where we were going, nor why. The doctor puzzled them, and the quantity of his belongings.

"It ain't pearls," said Handy Solomon. "You can kiss the Book on that, for we ain't a diver among us. It ain't Chinks, for we are cruising sou'-sou'-west. Likely it's trade,—trade down in the Islands."

We were all below. The captain himself had the wheel. Discipline, while strict, was not conventional.

"Contrabandista," muttered the Mexican, "for dat he geev us double pay."

"We don't get her for nothing," agreed Thrackles. "Double pay and duff on Wednesday generally means get your head broke."

"No trade," said the Nigger, gloomily. They turned to him with one accord.

"Why not?" demanded Pulz, breaking his silence.

"No trade," repeated the Nigger.

"Ain't you got a reason, Doctor," asked Handy Solomon.

"No trade," insisted the Nigger.

An uneasy silence fell. I could not but observe that the others held the Nigger's statements in a respect not due them as mere opinions. Subsequently I understood a little more of the reputation he possessed. He was believed to see things hidden, as their phrase went.

Nobody said anything for some time; nobody stirred, except that Handy Solomon, his steel claw removed from its socket, whittled and tested, screwed and turned, trying to fix the hook so that, in accordance with the advice of Percy Darrow, it would turn either way.

"What is it then, Doctor?" he asked, softly, at last.

"Gold," said the Nigger shortly. "Gold—treasure."

"That's what I said at first" cried Handy Solomon, triumphantly. It was extraordinary, the unquestioning and entire faith with which they accepted as gospel fact the negro's dictum.

There followed much talk of the nature of this treasure, whether it was to be sought or conveyed, bought, stolen or ravished in fair fight. No further soothsaying could they elicit from the Nigger. They followed their own ideas, which led them nowhere. Someone lit the forecastle lamp. They settled themselves. Pulz read aloud.

This was the programme every day during the dog watch. Sometimes the watch on deck was absent, leaving only Handy Solomon, the Nigger and Pulz, but the order of the day was not on that account varied. They talked, they lit the lamp, they read. Always the talk was of the treasure.

As to the reading, it was of the sort usual to seamen, cowboys, lumbermen and miners. Thrackles had a number of volumes of very cheap love stories. Pulz had brought some extraordinary garish detective stories. The others contributed sensational literature with paper covers adorned lithographically. By the usual incongruity a fragment of The Marble Faun was included in the collection. The Nigger had his copy of Duvall on Alchemy. I haven't the slightest idea where he could have got it.

While Pulz read, Handy Solomon worked on the alteration of his claw. He could never get it to hold, and I remember as an undertone to Pulz's reading, the rumble of strange, exasperated oaths. Whatever the evening's lecture, it always ended with the book on alchemy. These men had no perspective by which to judge such things. They accepted its speculations and theories at their face value. Extremely laughable were the discussions that followed. I often wished the shade of old Duvall could be permitted to see these, his last disciples, spelling out dimly his teachings, mispronouncing his grave utterances, but believing utterly.

Dr. Schermerhorn appeared on deck seldom. When he did, often his fingers held a pen which he had forgotten to lay aside. I imagined him preoccupied by some calculation of his own, but the forecastle, more picturesquely, saw him as guarding constantly the heavy casket he had himself carried aboard. He breathed the air, walked briskly, turned with the German military precision at the end of his score of strides, and re-entered his cabin at the lapse of the half hour. After he had gone remained Percy Darrow leaning indolently against the taffrail, his graceful figure swaying with the ship's motion, smoking always the corn-husk Mexican cigarettes which he rolled with one hand. He seemed from that farthest point aft to hold in review the appliances, the fabric, the action, yes, even the very thoughts, of the entire ship. From them he selected that on which he should comment or with which he should play, always with a sardonic, half-serious, quite wearied and indifferent manner. His inner knowledge, viewed by the light of this manner or mannerism, was sometimes uncanny, though perhaps the sources of his information were commonplace enough, after all. Certainly he always viewed with amusement his victim's wonder.

Thus one evening at the close of our day watch on deck, he approached Handy Solomon. It was at the end of ten days, on no one of which had the seaman failed to tinker away at his steel claw. Darrow balanced in front of him with a thin smile.

"Too bad it doesn't work, my amiable pirate," said he. "It would be so handy for fighting—— See here," he suddenly continued, pulling some object from his pocket, "here's a pipe; present to me; I don't smoke 'em. Twist her halfway, like that, she comes out. Twist her halfway, like this, she goes in. That's your principle. Give her back to me when you get through."

He thrust the briar pipe into the man's hand, and turned away without waiting for a reply. The seaman looked after him in open amazement. That evening he worked on the socket of the steel hook, and in two days he had the job finished. Then he returned the pipe to Darrow with some growling of thanks.

"That's all right," said the young man, smiling full at him. "Now what are you going to fight?"

CHAPTER V.

The Philosopher's Stone.

Captain Selover received as his due the most absolute and implicit obedience imaginable. When he condescended to give an order in his own person, the men fairly jumped to execute it. The matter had evidently been threshed out long ago. They did not love him, not they; but they feared him with a mighty fear, and did not hesitate to say so, vividly, and often, when in the privacy of the forecastle. The prevailing spirit was that of the wild beast, cowed but snarling still. Pulz and Thrackles in especial had a great deal to say of what they were or were not going to do, but I noticed that their resolution always began to run out of them when first foot was set to the companion ladder.

One day we were loafing along, everything drawing well, and everybody but the doctor on deck to enjoy the sun. I was in the crow's-nest for my pleasure. Below me on the deck Captain Selover roamed here and there, as was his custom, his eye cocked out like a housewife's for disorder. He found it, again in the evidence of expectoration, and as Perdosa happened to be handiest, fell on the unfortunate Mexican.

Perdosa protested that he had had nothing to do with it, but Captain Selover, enraged as always when his precious deck was soiled, would not listen. Finally the Mexican grew sulky and turned away as though refusing to hear more. The captain thereupon felled him to the deck, and began brutally to kick him in the face and head.

Perdosa writhed and begged, but without avail. The other members of the crew gathered near. After a moment they began to murmur. Finally Thrackles ventured, most respectfully, to intervene.

"You'll kill him, sir," he interposed. "He's had enough."

"Had enough, has he?" screeched the captain. "Well, you take what's left."

He marked Thrackles heavily over the eye. There was a breathless pause; and then Thrackles, Pulz, the Nigger, and Perdosa attacked at once.

They caught the master unawares, and bore him to the deck. I dropped at once to the ratlines, and commenced my descent. Before I had reached the deck, however, Selover was afoot again, the four hanging to him like dogs. In a moment more he had shaken them off; and before I could intervene, he had seized a belaying pin in either hand, and was hazing them up and down the deck.

"Mutiny, would you?" he shrilled. "You poor swabs! Forgot who was your captain, did ye? Well, it's Captain Ezra Selover, and you can lay to that! It would need about eight fathom of stuff like you to tie me down."

He chased them forward, and he chased them aft, and every time the pins fell, blood followed. Finally they dived like rabbits into the forecastle hatch. Captain Selover leaned down after them.

"Now tie yourselves up," he advised, "and then come on deck and clean up after yourselves!" He turned to me. "Mr. Eagen, turn out the crew to clean decks."

I descended to the forecastle, followed immediately by Handy Solomon. The latter had taken no part in the affair. We found the men in horrible shape, what with the bruises and cuts, and bleeding freely.

"Now you're a nice-looking Sunday school!" observed Handy Solomon, eyeing them sardonically. "Tackle Old Scrubs, will ye? Well, some needs a bale of cotton to fall on 'em afore they learns anything. Enjoyed your little diversions, mates? And w'at do you expect to gain? I asks you that, now. You poor little infants! Ain't you never tackled him afore? Don't remember a little brigantine, name of the Petrel! My eye, but you are a pack of damn fools!"

To this he received no reply. The men sullenly assisted each other. Then they went immediately on deck and to work.

After this taste of his quality, Captain Selover enjoyed a quiet ship. We made good time, but for a long while nothing happened. Finally the monotony was broken by an incident.

One evening before the night winds I sat in the shadow of the extra dory on top of the deck house. The moon was but just beyond the full, so I suppose I must have been practically invisible. Certainly the Nigger did not know of my presence, for he came and stood within three feet of me without giving any sign. The companion was open. In a moment some door below was opened also, and a scrap of conversation came up to us very clearly.

"You haf dem finished?" the doctor's voice inquired. "So, that iss well"—papers rustled for a few moments. "And the r-result—ah—exactly—it iss that exactly. Percy, mine son, that maigs the experiment exact. We haf the process—"

"I don't see, sir, quite," replied the voice of Percy Darrow, with a tinge of excitement. "I can follow the logic of the experiment, of course—so can I follow the logic of a trip to the moon. But when you come to apply it—how do you get your re-agent? There's no known method—"

Dr. Schermerhorn broke in: "Ach, it iss that I haf perfected. Pardon me, my boy, it iss the first I haf worked from you apart. It iss for a surprise. I haf made in small quantities the missing ingredient. It will form a perfect interruption to the current. Now we go—"

"Do you mean to say," almost shouted Darrow, "that you have succeeded in freezing it in the metal?"

"Yes," replied the doctor simply.

I could hear a chair overturned.

"I can do efferything," broke in the doctor. "The possibilities are enormous."

"And you can really produce it in quantity?"

"It think so; it iss for us to discover."

A pause ensued.

"Why?" came the voice of Percy Darrow, awestruck. "With fifty centigrammes only you could—you could transmute any substance—why, you could make anything you pleased almost! You could make enough diamonds to fill that chest! It is the philosopher's stone!"

"Diamonds—yes—it is possible," interrupted the doctor impatiently, "if it was worth while. But you should see the real importance—"

The ship careened to a chance swell; a door slammed; the voices were cut off. I looked up. The nigger's head was thrust forward fairly into the glow from the companionway. The mask of his sullenness had fallen. His eyes fairly rolled in excitement, his thick lips were drawn back to expose his teeth, his powerful figure was gathered with the tensity of a bow. When the door slammed, he turned silently to glide away. At that instant the watch was changed, and in a moment I found myself in my bunk.

Ten seconds later the nigger, detained by Captain Selover for some trifling duty, burst into the forecastle. He was possessed by the wildest excitement. This in itself was enough to gain the attention of the men, but his first words were startling.

"I found de treasure!" he almost shouted. "I know where he kept!"

They leaped at him—Handy Solomon and Pulz—and fairly shook out of him what he thought he knew. He babbled in the forgotten terms of alchemy, dressing modern facts in the garments of mediaeval thought until they were scarcely to be recognized.

"And so he say dat he fine him, de Philosopher Stone, and he keep him in dat heavy box we see him carry aboard, and he don' have to make gol' with it—he can make diamon's—diamon's—he say it too easy to fill dat box plum full of diamon's."

They gesticulated and exclaimed and breathed hard, full of the marvel of such a thought. Then abruptly the clamor died to nothing. I felt six eyes bent on me, six unwinking eyes moving restless in motionless figures, suspicious, deadly as cobras—

Up to now my standing with the men had been well enough. Now they drew frankly apart. One of the most significant indications of this was the increased respect they paid my office. It was as though by prompt obedience, instant deference, and the emphasizing of ship's etiquette they intended to draw sharply the line between themselves and me. There was much whispering apart, many private talks and consultations in which I had no part. Ordinarily they talked freely enough before me. Even the reading during the dog watch was intermitted—at least it was on such days as I happened to be in the watch below. But twice I caught the nigger and Handy Solomon consulting together over the volume on alchemy.

I was in two minds whether to report the whole affair to Captain Selover. The only thing that restrained me was the vagueness of the intention, and the fact that the afterguard was armed, and was four to the crew's five. An incident, however, decided me. One evening I was awakened by a sound of violent voices. Captain Selover occasionally juggled the watches for variety's sake, and I now had Handy Solomon and Perdosa. The nigger, being cook, stood no watch.

"You drunken Greaser swab!" snarled Handy Solomon. "You misbegotten son of a Yaqui! I'll learn you to step on a seaman's foot, and you can kiss the Book on that! I'll cut your heart out and feed it to the sharks!"

"Potha!" sneered Perdosa. "You cut heem you finger wid your knife."

They wrangled. At first I thought the quarrel genuine, but after a moment or so I could not avoid a sort of reminiscent impression of the cheap melodrama. It seemed incredible, but soon I could not dodge the conclusion that it was a made-up quarrel designed to impress me.

Why should they desire to do so? I had to give it up, but the fact itself was obvious enough. I laughed to see them. The affair did not come to blows, but it did come to black looks on meeting, muttered oaths, growls of enmity every time they happened to pass each other on the deck. Perdosa was not so bad; his Mexican blood inclined him to the histrionic, and his Mexican cast lent itself well to evil looks. But Handy Solomon, for the first time in my acquaintance with him, was ridiculous.

About this time we crossed into frequent thunders. One evening just at dark we made out a heavy black squall. Not knowing exactly what weight lay behind it, I called up all hands. We ducked the staysail and foresail, lowered the peak of the mainsail, and waited to feel of it—a rough and ready seamanship often used in these little California wind-jammers. I was pretty busy, but I heard distinctly Handy Solomon's voice behind me.

"I'll kill you sure, you Geaser, as soon as my hands are free!"

And some muttered reply from the Mexican.

The wind hit us hard, held on a few moments, and moderated to a stiff puff. There followed the rain, so of course I knew it would amount to nothing. I was just stooping to throw the stops off the staysail when I felt myself seized from behind, and forced rapidly toward the side of the ship.

Of course I struggled. The Japanese have a little trick to fool a man who catches you around the waist from behind. It is part of the jiu-jitsu taught the Samurai—quite a different proposition from the ordinary "policeman jiu-jitsu." I picked it up from a friend in the nobility. It came in very handy now, and by good luck a roll of the ship helped me. In a moment I stood free, and Perdosa was picking himself out of the scuppers.

The expression of astonishment was fairly well done—I will say that for him—but I was prepared for histrionics.

"Senor!" he gasped. "Eet is you! Sacrosanta Maria! I thought you was dat Solomon! Pardon me, senor! Pardon! Have I hurt you?"

He approached me almost wheedling. I could have laughed at the villain. It was all so transparent. He no more mistook me for Handy Solomon than he felt any real enmity for that person. But being angry, and perhaps a little scared, I beat him to his quarters with a belaying pin.

On thinking the matter over, however, I failed to see all the ins and outs of it. I could understand a desire to get rid of me; there would be one less of the afterguard, and then, too, I knew too much of the men's sentiments, if not of their plans. But why all this elaborate farce, of the mock quarrel and the alleged mistake? Could it be to guard against possible failure? I could hardly think it worth while. My only theory was that they had wished to test my strength and determination. The whole affair, even on that supposition, was childish enough, but I referred the exaggerated cunning to Handy Solomon, and considered it quite adequately explained. It is a minor point, but subsequently I learned that this surmise was correct. I was to be saved because none of the conspirators understood navigation.

The next morning I approached Captain Selover.

"Captain," said I, "I think it my duty to report that there is trouble brewing among the crew."

"There always is," he replied, unmoved.

"But this is serious, Dr. Schermerhorn came aboard with a chest which the men think holds treasure. The other evening Robinson overheard him tell his assistant that he could easily fill the box with diamonds. Of course, he was merely illustrating the value of some scientific experiment, but Robinson thinks, and has made the others think, that the chest contains something to make diamonds with. I am sure they intend to get

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The Great Restorative

Non-Alcoholic Tonic

of the day, made entirely of native medicinal roots and without a drop of alcohol in its composition.

There are no secrets---all its ingredients being printed on the bottle-wrappers.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" not only builds up the strength of the feeble, debilitated, languid, nervous and easily fatigued, whether young or aged, but it enriches and purifies the blood, thus making the improvement lasting.

It corrects and overcomes indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, torpid liver, chronic diarrhea and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Bronchial, throat and laryngeal affections, attended with hoarseness, persistent cough, and all manner of catarrhal affections are cured by the "Golden Medical Discovery."

In Chronic Nasal Catarrh, it is well to cleanse the nasal passages out freely with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" as a constitutional treatment. Old obstinate cases of catarrh yield to this thorough *course* of treatment.

Through enriching and purifying the blood, the "Discovery" cures scrofulous affections, also blotches, pimples, eruptions, and other ugly affections of the skin. Old, open, running sores, or ulcers, are healed by taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" internally and applying Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve as a local dressing. The Salve can be had of druggists, or will be sent by return mail on receipt of 50 cents in stamps. Address Doctor Pierce as below for it.

In short "Golden Medical Discovery" regulates, purifies and invigorates *the whole system* and thus cures a very large range of diseases. The reason *Why* it cures such a varied list of diseases is made clear in a little booklet of extracts from the leading medical authorities, compiled by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., and which he will be pleased to send post-paid and entirely *free* to any who send him their names and addresses.

You can't afford to accept a substitute of *unknown* composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the *original* Little Liver Pills first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent *free* on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps (to cover cost of mailing) for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

hold of it. The affair is coming to a head."

Captain Selover listened almost indifferently.

"I came back from the islands last year," he piped, "with three hundred thousand dollars' worth of pearls. There was sixteen in the crew, and every man of them was blood hungry for them pearls. They had three or four shindies and killed one man over the proper way to divide the loot after they had got it. They didn't get it. Why?" He drew his powerful figure to its height and spread his thick arms out in the luxury of stretching. "Why?" he repeated, exhaling abruptly. "Because their captain was Ezra Selover! Well, Mr. Eagen," he went on crisply, "Captain Ezra Selover is their captain, and they know it! They'll talk and palaver and git into dar.. corners, and sharpen their knives, and perhaps fight it out as to which one's going to work the monkey-doodle business in the doctor's chest, and which one's going to tie up the sacks of them diamonds, but they won't git any farther as long as Captain Ezra is on deck."

"Yes," I objected, "but they mean business. Last night in the squall one of them tried to throw me overboard."

Captain Selover grinned.

"What did you do?" he asked.

"Hazed him to his quarters with a belaying pin."

"Well, that's all settled then, isn't it? What more do you want?"

I stood undecided.

"I can take care of myself," he went on. "You ought to take care of yourself. Then there's nothing more to do."

He mused a moment.

"You have a gun, of course?" he inquired. "I forgot to ask."

"No," said I.

He whistled.

"Well, no wonder you feel sort of lost and hopeless! Here, take this, it'll make a man of you."

He gave me a Colt's 45, the barrel of which had been filed down to about two inches of length. It was a most extraordinary weapon, but effective at short range.

"Here's a few loose cartridges," said he. "Now go easy. This is no warship, and we ain't got men to experiment on. Lick 'em with your fists or a pin, if you can; and if you do shoot, for God's sake just wing 'em a little. They're awful good lads, but a little restless."

I took the gun and felt better. With it I could easily handle the members of our own watch, and I did not doubt that with the assistance of Percy Darrow even a surprise would hardly overwhelm us. I did not count on Dr. Schermerhorn. He was quite capable of losing himself in a problem of trajectory after the first shot.

VI.
The Island.

I came on deck one morning at about four bells to find the entire ship's company afoot. Even the doctor was there. Everybody was gazing eagerly at a narrow, mountainous island lying slate-colored across the early morning.

We were as yet some twenty miles distant from it, and could make out nothing but its general outline. The latter was sharply defined, rising and falling to a highest point one side of the middle. Over the island, and raggedly clasping its sides, hung a cloud, the only one visible in the sky.

I joined the afterguard.

"You see?" the doctor was exclaiming. "It iss as I haf said. The island iss there. Everything iss as it should be!" He was quite excited.

Percy Darrow, too, was shaken out of his ordinary calm.

"The volcano is active," was his only comment, but it explained the ragged cloud.

"You say there's a harbor?" inquired Captain Selover.

"It should be on the west end," said Dr. Schermerhorn.

Captain Selover drew me one side. He, too, was a little aroused.

"Now wouldn't that get you?" he squeaked. "Doctor runs up against a Norwegian bum who tells him about a volcanic island, and gives its bearings. The island ain't on the map at all. Doctor believes it, and makes me lay my course for those bearings. And here's the island! So the bum's story was true! I'd like to know what the rest of it was!" His eyes were shining.

"Do we anchor or stand off and on?" I asked.

Captain Selover turned to grip me by the shoulder.

"I have orders from Darrow to get to a good berth, to land, to build shore quarters, and to snug down for a stay of a year at least!"

We stared at each other.

"Joyous prospect," I muttered. "Hope there's something to do there."

The morning wore and we rapidly approached the island. It proved to be utterly precipitous. The high, rounded hills sloped easily to within a hundred feet or so of the water and then fell away abruptly. Where the earth ended was a fantastic filigree border, like the fancy paper with which our mothers used to line the pantry shelves. Below, the white surges flung themselves against the cliffs with a wild abandon. Thousands of sea birds wheeled in the eddies of the wind, thousands of ravens perched on the slopes. With our glasses we could make out the heads of seals fishing outside the surf, and a ragged belt of kelp.

When within a mile we put the helm up, and ran for the west end. A bold point we avoided far out, lest there should be outlying ledges. Then we came in sight of a broad beach and pounding surf.

I was ordered to take a surf boat and investigate for a landing and an anchorage. The swell was running high. We rowed back and forth, puzzled as to how to get ashore with all the freight it would be necessary to land. The ship would lie well enough, for the only open exposure was broken by a long reef, over which we could make out the seas tumbling. But inshore the great waves were breaking in their power to prevent their offspring from ever becoming Joshuas. Instead of a socialism which would level everybody down to the one plane, the world needs a noble and unselfish individualism which will lift up each person to the fullest possible expression of himself.

"The King Is Dead."

Persons who are in the habit of keeping an eye on current events, and of putting two and two together, see a remarkable shifting of present-day leadership. Many old leaders are dying. Others are being repudiated. A new force of men stand at the forefront today. All things considered, the chance has been decidedly for the better.

"Faces front!" is the divine command. "Long live the king!" must follow hard on the heels of "The king is dead." The world's business must go on; the living present is more important than the dead past. There is no time to spend in vain regrets over Moses; for the commands of Joshua must be obeyed. The attempt to keep a dead leader to the fore is foolish and futile; even China is finding that she must shake off the dead hand.

To say that all the great are dead, and that the former days were better, is to say that God has failed in his task with humanity. Joshua was a better leader for this new period of Israel's life than Moses could have been. The present day's work and women can do it best. Remember Moses only as an inspiration; follow Joshua. He who fails in today's duty is recreant to the past. All who let present opportunity escape, while they mourn at the grave of the dear dead, are showing poorest honor to their departed.

"Heirs of the Ages."

As mountain ozone fills the lungs, summoning every cell and tissue to its best, so a broad and exalted conception of life and its relations expands and quickens one's powers. To see the present as but part of a whole, of which the past and the future are also pieces, is to attain a position where symmetrical growth and effective service are possible. Today is "heir of all the ages." Joshua succeeds Moses, his arm strengthened by all of the power of Moses and his work advanced by all of the latter's achievements. There is scant room for vanity in the life which recalls that it stands on the shoulders of all who have gone before. Each of us is himself—plus all predecessors. We live in houses that other men have built and do a work which other men began. So let us be humble.

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Great experiences are chastening. In the hour of his accession to leadership Joshua doubtless perceived his own limitations most clearly. Else there would not have been need for God to hearten him repeatedly. Whoever undertakes a big job, or gets a large conception of life, is bound to feel chastened and inadequate.

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A journalist stands unabashed before kings because he represents a power mightier than any king, namely, public opinion. The ambassador may be a plain man at home, but he lifts up his head in court because he represents a nation. A traveling salesman has confidence to approach a busy man because he represents a important firm himself. The preacher elsewhere, perhaps, a very ordinary man, in the pulpit lifts up his voice in assured teaching to all men because he believes himself to be the messenger of the Highest.

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The Badge of Leadership.

The keynote of this lesson is found in the thrice-repeated exhortation to Joshua, "Be thou strong and very courageous." It seems as if Jehovah were dinning into the new leader's ears the supreme importance of courage. The Son of Him was no coward, yet even he needed to be told, with earnest iteration, that in the fighting man, in the administrator and in the leader, courage comes next in importance to obedience. Even God cannot do much with a weak and fearful man.

A good life rule is, when undecided, do the more courageous thing. There is never a day, and scarcely an hour, in even the quietest life when the exercise of courage is not called for. The amelioration of society's ills waits more upon strength than upon sweetness. Before we deal tenderly with the men whose heels are upon their necks. Before we give charity let us be courageous enough to give justice. Before we abandon ourselves to prayer over outward civic conditions, let us betake ourselves to work—not forgetting to pray the while. In all conditions, let use exercise courage, and, lo, we shall find all other virtues thriving the more. The Canaans of the heart are conquered by fearlessness.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR OCTOBER 6.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A Hero's Promotion.

Every present has a past. What lies behind is often more interesting than what is to the fore. Kipling's commonplace travel letters are extremely worth while as revealing the original sources of much of his best later works. There the reader finds many of the real persons, places and incidents which later were wrought into fiction and poetry. This is the charm of biography: it introduces one to the factors that went into the making of a life. Now that a new figure looms largest on the horizon of Israel's history, as the Sunday schools are studying it, it is worth while to look behind the promotion and see Joshua in the making.

A hard boyhood, that school in which so many great men have been trained, educated Joshua to life's actualities. He had known the rigors of slavery in Egypt, and all the blackness of that pit out of which Moses led the nation. Then, better than any college course, Joshua had been servant and associate of Moses. He had seen more than a little fighting: it was under his leadership that Amaleh was smitten, while Moses prayed, Aaron and Hur holding up his hand. Always Joshua appears as a man of action, with the virtues of the doer and the warrior. Most commonly, though, he is remembered as one of the two spies who brought back a favorable report from the Promised Land. His fear-bitten comrades had perished miserably in the wilderness; here, at last, he was vindicating his earlier judgment by himself leading the host into the long-desired Canaan.

A Man Who Was "Somebody."

Every appearance of Joshua in history suggests personality. He was a character. In a colorless crowd he stood out like a red flag on a green field. The Bible honors personality; today it is seemingly discredited by society. Civilization appears to be determined to wipe out distinctive lines; to dress us all alike, house us all alike, make us walk and talk alike, and all things to compel us to conform to its dead-level standards. The greatest harm done by the changing styles is that they tend to make men and women as much alike as wooden figures from a toy Noah's ark.

There is no vital need that one should be in the fashion; there is greatest need that one should be one's self. It is everybody's business in the world to express his own individuality, to live his own life, to make his own definite contribution to his time; in a word, to be a personality. From the thin ranks of the personalities God has to select all his leaders of men, even as he chose Joshua from the characterless crowd of wanderers. The parents who abet the modern process of repressing and effacing the individuality of children, endeavoring to have all conform to a conventional model, just as a Chinese workman carves a thousand ivory figures exactly alike, are doing everything in their power to prevent their offspring from ever becoming Joshuas. Instead of a socialism which would level everybody down to the one plane, the world needs a noble and unselfish individualism which will lift up each person to the fullest possible expression of himself.

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THE HATEFUL THING.

A Mere Man Tells Things About His Wife.

"A well educated body" is a new expression in the sense in which it is beginning to be used.

Thousands of women in this country now devote themselves to the "education" of the body; that is, to adding to their agility, quickness and correctness of sight and to becoming more supple.

"My wife," recently said an unfortunate husband, "had every accomplishment to catch me, and has not one to keep me; as an outdoor companion she is incomparable—but the word 'home' distresses her. When I married I wanted a home; she, apparently, mainly wished to get away from the one she had."

THE HAGUE CONFERENCE.

1. There shall be no more war.
2. If a war breaks out explosive bullets must not be used.
3. If explosive bullets are going to be used notice is to be given beforehand.
4. If no such notice is given all previous declaration exchanged by the two belligerents are to be considered null and void.—Humoristische Blaetter.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address

DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Indiana.

ELDORADO DEVELOPED.

Artesian Wells Changed Desert Into Garden.

Two years ago, a great, dry and barren plain, larger than the whole state of Massachusetts, lay between the Rio Grande and the Nueces rivers. It had 4,000 white inhabitants, mostly cattle-raisers, and its pasturage was so scant that it required ten acres to raise one steer. They bored for water, and they found it—in gushers that poured out a thousand gallons a minute—and made lakes among the cacti and the mesquite.

Within one year B. F. Yoakum, the man they call the maker of the Southwest, had shot 189 miles of railroad from his 'Frisco system across the erstwhile desert, a score of towns had come into existence, and the region had become the winter vegetable garden of the country. Today at least 60,000 of its acres are growing lettuce, tomatoes, cauliflower, onions, and strawberries for the winter markets of the North, and the ten acres that two years ago would feed but one steer, will now produce from $3,000 to $7,000 in crops. It is this fact that is attracting the farmers of Iowa, Nebraska and the Middle West, and inaugurating a migratory movement that has caused a cry of alarm to be raised from the states that are being depopulated, in the sense that their increase has been checked. Millions of acres in this artesian belt remain untouched, and are still producing nothing but sunburned cactus and mesquite. To them the steamship companies, the railroads, and the immigration bureaus have turned their attention. New lines of transportation are being established direct from European to Gulf ports, thus already relieving somewhat, and promising greater relief in the future, to the congestion of our principal Atlantic ports of entry. The German population in Texas is already great, though now the immigration seeks the new country overland, whereas in the near future the immigrant enteries at New York may be expected to be reduced and those of Galveston and New Orleans increased even more greatly than of late. —Carlyle Ellis in National Magazine.

A Chance to Make Money.

Since making my big hit in a Mexican gold mine. I get so many letters that I cannot answer them and ask you to publish this statement:

I believe any man or woman can make big money, with absolute certainty by buying stock in any of the rich operating mines, because Mexico has the richest mines in the world, and the Mexican laws do not permit fraudulent mining schemes. Be sure to invest in a mine that is actively operated, and owned by a reliable company, whose officers and directors are known to be men of integrity and honesty; a few dollars invested with such a company now, will bring you thousands in a year. The Pittsburg-Oaxaca Mining Co. Block 1119, Pittsburg, Pa., is absolutely reliable, and through them I made over $20,000 in less than a year, having only a few dollars to begin with. A friend of mine invested $10, and is now getting a dividend of $5 a month. You do not have to go to Mexico; write to the above company and you can rely implicitly on the information you receive.

J. MARSTON.

"NICOTINELESS TOBACCO"

Growing Use of "Caporal Doux" in French Republic.

Since the recent introduction of "caporal doux," the so-called "nicotineless tobacco," in France, its use has spread rapidly, and its introduction into America is probably only a question of time. Caporal doux is made from the ordinary French caporal tobacco, which is a mixture of American, French and Oriental tobaccos. The caporal is subjected to washing in water until the percentage of nicotine has been reduced from 2½ to 1. In this form it is said to be peculiarly adapted to smokers who desire a mild tobacco or to those who through cardiac weakness or extreme nervousness find the ordinary tobacco injurious through its narcotic effect on the heart.

Ordinary caporal tobacco, prepared by the "Regie," or government establishment, which has a monopoly of the manufacture of tobacco, cigars and cigarets in France, has a somewhat rank but unpleasant flavor, and is the cheapest and most popular smoking tobacco in France. About eight months ago the French government, finding that there was a growing demand for so-called "nicotineless tobacco," which had been manufactured on a small scale by druggists, and which was also manufactured in Belgium, began the manufacture of a similar product by denicotizing caporal tobacco through the action of water, which in reducing the percentage of nicotine from 2½ to 1 also washes out other ingredients, so that the weight of the tobacco is reduced according to the quality of the leaf from 15 to 30 per cent. It is this loss of weight rather than the actual cost of the process which explains the fact that the price of ordinary caporal which sells at $2.41 a kilo of 2 1-5 pounds, is advanced in value by the process to $3.08 a kilo.

The process of washing is simple and is facilitated by the use of automatic machinery, but it requires care and constant supervision by an expert operator that a uniform product containing the specified 1 per cent of nicotine may be obtained. Caporal doux is retailed by the government tobacco shops in packages of 50 grams for 80 centimes, or 16 cents a packabe, equal to $1.18 a pound avoirdupois.

Cigars of the same tobacco are sold in packages of 10 each for 35 centimes, or 7 cents a package, whereas ordinary caporal cigarettes of the same number and size retail for 30 centimes, or 6 cents a package. The product is now on sale in Paris and eighty other French municipalities. During the four months from January to April of this year there were sold to dealers by the "Regie" in Paris 26,000 kilos of caporal doux and 5,000 kilos, or 50,000,000 cigarettes of the same tobacco. To smokers accustomed to the flavor of the full strength tobacco caporal doux is said to be somewhat insipid. Its great advantage is that twenty-five cigarets made from it contain only as much nicotine as ten of the ordinary cigarets, and its narcotic effect upon the heart and nervous system is proportionately reduced.

ANCIENT RECORDS.

Amongst the treasures of the British museum have just been found a series of documents that will modify the prevailing opinions concerning the relation between Babylon and Israel. The principal of these documents is a collection of early chronicles covering the period from the eleventh to the seventh century of the pre-Christian era, with several date lists and new versions of events otherwise known. All the material is being digested and edited by one of the officials of the museum; and the publication will be awaited with interest by students of the Old Testament. It is evident already that a new solution will be necessary of the problem of Babylonian chronology. For the evidence shows that the various dynasties were not successive, but that, for example, the kings of the second dynasty were contemporaries of the later kings of the first and the earlier kings of the third. The immediate consequence is that the assumed antiquity of the code of Khammurabi must be reduced by at least three centuries. That will have an important bearing upon the question, and will lend support to the theory of parallel development. At the same time, the extra-biblical history of the period of Abraham will need to be rewritten, and the alleged dates of the migration of tribes from western Asia into Egypt to be revised. The treasures of European museums have, of recent years, increased too rapidly even for enumeration; and their publication will tend to correct the errors into which impatient scholars have fallen.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a cow with a calf only two months old that has gone almost dry. She eats well and is in fair condition, but she has gradually failed in milk. I wish some Farmstead reader would tell me the cause and what to do for her.—R., Peebles, O.

Have three fine pigs that have some trouble in their back and hind legs. They are fat and hearty, never refuse to eat and drink. Will some reader please tell me what is the matter and give a remedy?—G., Augusta, Okla.

Canada Thistles.

Editor Farmstead: I have read much about killing Canada thistles. A thistle's life is but two years; the first year it grows and spreads over the ground, flat, like a plate or saucer, close to the ground; the next year it grows tall and goes to seed, and then dies. If the stock is cut while in bloom there will be no seed from that stock the following year, but there will be small stocks that have come from the seed of the year before. Wait till the next season, when they are in bloom, cut and burn them and you will have no more thistles, if the cutting is thoroughly done. The best way is to use a machine. —M., Dicksonburg, Pa.

Mixed Pickles.

Editor Farmstead: Somebody asked for a recipe for making mixed pickles. The following is the one I use. Take one gallon of pickles, cut and let soak over night; one-half gallon of green tomatoes, slice and let soak over night; one quart of little onions cook until tender; one quart of string beans; one quart of lima beans, hulled, cook in a little salt water until tender; three carrots, cut and cooked; one head of cauliflower, cook in salt water until half done; one or two bunches of celery, cut in inch pieces and parboil and drain. Mix all together, cover with weak vinegar, boiling hot let stand an hour and drain; then take pure cider vinegar, add sugar and spices to suit the taste, put all together, let come to a boil and then can.—Mrs. H., Scott, O.

Shredded Stover a Winter Feed.

For winter feeding of stock animals this makes one of the finest feeds on the farm. The modern husking and shredding machinery does excellent work, and its man-eating proclivities have been largely eliminated. An ordinary threshing machine can be made to do good shredding, but the grain is not left in the best condition. The greatest drawback in the use of both husker and thresher is that they require a large force of men and teams, hence the work is quite expensive. Perhaps the cheapest corn husking is done with the little old husking peg. But it is almost impossible to feed long stover without considerable waste, and the refuse stalks are a nuisance when it comes to handling the manure. These difficulties may be overcome by running the hand-husked stover through a common cutter and shredder. This work can usually be done without employing much, if any, outside help. In case everything is hired, the cost of the work, added to that of hand-husking and putting of the corn and stover in crib and mow or stack, may equal or even exceed the expense of machine husking and shredding. This is a point for each to decide from his own standpoint.—Agricultural Epitomist.

To Pasteurize Milk.

Pasteurizing milk is a very simple process, the operator to be careful of the temperature, however, which is very important. When milk is boiled the natural flavor is destroyed, and some persons object to it. Milk is also injured to a certain extent by boiling. To Pasteurize milk, procure long-necked bottles, which must be scrupulously clean; pour in the milk and plug the tops with cotton wool, which excludes all germs. Place the bottles in a deep pan or other vessel and heat to a temperature of 158 degrees, using a thermometer. If the temperature reaches 160 degrees the milk will have the odor of being boiled. Keep the milk heated for half an hour. The cotton stoppers need not be removed until the milk is desired for use. The bottles containing the milk may be placed in a refrigerator or some cool receptacle. Milk so prepared can be kept for two or three days. To sterilize milk it must be boiled, hence Pasteurization is a different process.

Fertilizer for Wheat.

In some parts of the east farmers are giving up wheat growing. Many of them think it useless to try and compete with the newer and richer soils of the west. Many argue that wheat growing is profitable only on new and rich soil. Mr. C. R. McKenzie, of Westfield, New Brunswick, undertook to see if by the use of chemical fertilizers on poor soil he could not compete with western grain fields.

He selected a piece of dark loam, slightly gravelly soil which had had no fertilizer for ten years. It had been in grass and farmers can readily understand its poor condition for grain. In order to test the soil, Mr. McKenzie used nothing on one part of the field. On another part he used Thomas Phosphate to supply phosphoric acid and nitrate of soda to supply nitrogen. On another part he used the phosphate and the nitrate and in addition, muriate of potash. The object of this was to see which element was the key to a wheat crop on that soil.

Potash gave the yield. The answer was clear, as the following figures show:

Plot No. 1, no fertilizer, yield of grain per acre, 10 bushels.

Plot No. 2, 600 pounds of Thomas Phosphate, 150 pounds of nitrate of soda, yield of grain per acre, 25 bushels; increase over no fertilizer, 15 bushels.

Plot No. 3, 600 pounds Thomas Phosphate, 180 pounds of nitrate of soda, 120 pounds muriate of potash, yield of grain per acre, 40 bushels; increase over no fertilizer, 30 bushels.

The natural soil only gave 10 bushels. Phosphate and the nitrate brought the yield to 25 bushels, but when the potash was added there was an increased yield of 15 bushels per acre. It is evident that this increase was directly due to the potash, and when we compare the cost of the potash with the price received for 15 bushels of wheat we see that few other farm investments could have paid so well. Consider the price of wheat and straw on an eastern farm and it is plain that no western wheat field can compare, acre for acre, with such a yield as 40 bushels. The main reason why some eastern farmers say that wheat will not pay is because they use the wrong kind of fertilizer. They use a smell of nitrogen, a peck of phosphoric acid and a pinch of potash. No wonder their yield is poor. Mr. McKenzie's experiment shows why. The wheat crops demand potash. If the soil will not supply it the fertilizer must do so.—The Farmers' Guide.

Duck Raising.

The most frequent trouble with ducks and geese is vertigo. They drop down on their feet and fall on one side suddenly, at times recovering as suddenly or dying immediately. This happens only when ducks or geese are fed too much grain. The best prevention is to make their feeding ground a pasture, where the grass is short but abundant, and let them get more of their subsistence for themselves. They will require but little food after warm weather comes, as they are then well over the laying period, becoming nonproducers. Nonproducers should have no grain. There is a saving in expense and there will be fewer losses occuring from disease.—Poultry Farmer.

"Process" Butter.

Just what "renovated" or "process" butter is, is explained in the following terms by the latest federal regulations on the subject: "No grade or kind of butter may be made from one or more lots or parcels of butter, which has been or have been subjected to any process by which it is melted clarified or refined, and made to resemble genuine butter, always excepting 'adulterated butter.' It may or may not have common salt and harmless artificial coloring added."

And what is meant by "adulterated butter" is explained as follows: "The law defines three processes of refining butter, which, if used, make the resultant article adulterated butter, in contradistinction to renovated butter. These are, first, if in any way, any acid, alkali, chemical or any substance whatever is introduced or used for the purpose or with the effect of deodorizing or removing therefrom rancidity; second, if there is mixed any substance foreign to butter with intent or effect of cheapening in cost the product; and, third, if, in any way, the product is made to contain abnormal quantities of water, milk or cream."

There is also another difference between "renovated" and "adulterated" butter, in that the manufacturer of process or renovated "butter" pays an internal revenue tax of $50 a year—besides the tax of ¼ cent a pound on his product—while the manufacturer of adulterated butter pays $600 per year for his "license," besides the tax on every pound of his product.—The Jersey Bulletin.

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NATURAL BATH TUB.

Spring in California Desert Leased by Physician.

Down in the California desert, 150 miles from Los Angeles, and six miles from the line of the Southern Pacific railroad are the remnants of what was once the "Garden of Eden." Some 25 years ago some St. Louis and Evansville capitalists conceived the idea that this desert land could be utilized, and by irrigating could be made a great fruit-producing country. Accordingly they set out an immense orchard of young trees—apricot, lemon, orange and citron—built substantial buildings for their overseer and workmen, laid artificial walks and beautified the grounds with shrubbery and flowers. They made a contract with a company which owned a reservoir on the San Bernardino mountains, and soon the liquid life from the uplands was flowing into the garden, beautifying and transforming every growing thing. This went on for several years, and from that sandy waste grew into promise and beauty a lovely orchard.

So sanguine were the promoters that they incurred the expense of a narrow gauge railroad from their property to the Southern Pacific, making connection at Palm Springs Station. The grove was now at almost the bearing point, and the investors were looking forward to quick dividends, when, as a result of an altercation between the grove owners and the water company, the latter cut off the water supply, and long before the matter could be adjudicated by the courts the flowers had withered, the trees had died and the whole estate had reverted to the desert, with only the stump of a tree here and there "to point the moral and adorn the tale."

A few miles from this wreck, around the spur of a mountain, is a little valley, owned by a canny Scotchman, Dr. Murray. The doctor has brought the water from the mountain near by and has created an "oasis in the desert." He has about ten acres in oranges and alfalfa, and nothing could be more pleasant to the eye, after ranging over a sandy waste, than this charming little valley.

An Indian reservation adjoins the doctor's ranch, and from them he leases, for $100 per annum, a rare spring. The pool formed from this spring is about as large as a good-sized room and is covered by a rude shack. The uniform temperature of the water is 100 degrees, and it is said to have many healing properties. When you first enter this pool, your feet strike a soft, sandy bottom, and you are apparently in water about eighteen inches deep. All at once a ripple goes over the surface, much as if a stone had been thrown in, and near you notice the sand has opened, disclosing a hole as large as the circumference of your body but how deep you are afraid to think. But the doctor calls there is no danger and you take your life in your hands and you plunge in. Down you go, up to your neck, and, fearing a quicksand, you will cut to the doctor, but he, smiling imperturbably, bids you keep quiet and await results.

Presently you feel a soft impact upon the soles of your feet, and slowly, but irresistibly, you feel yourself being forced to the surface. Within the space of three minutes you are again standing in eighteen inches of water, and the hole has disappeared, only to appear a few feet farther on. You hasten to it, plunge in and again sink up to your neck, as before, and again reach the surface as before. Only one hole is formed at a time, and between the closing of one and the appearing of another there is an interval of about five minutes.

In this wonderful bath you do not require any brush or soap, but when you come out your skin is smooth and spotless here and there appearing upon your body minute scales of silica. After dashing a bucket of cold water over you feel wonderfully invigorated and refreshed. People come hundreds of miles to bathe in these healing waters, and if the doctor could only move this spring to Los Angeles he could make his fortune in a few years. The Indians (the Mission tribe) attach great value to the water and use the overflow of the pool for bathing and drinking purposes.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE CURE'S CRAFT.

Paul earned his living by tent making, and the cure of Graincourt, in the Pas de Calais, earns his by mending motor cars. The village of Graincourt, which is much frequented by motorists, lies near the northern coast of France, and has a beautiful little church among the trees, with a tower reflected in a quiet lake by the roadside, and a cemetery half buried in verdure. Close by is the home of the priest, and around it a strange litter of bicycles, motor cycles, automobiles, oil cans and tools. An outhouse is turned into something like a garage and repair shop. The cure has a tall, athletic figure, and his father, having been a smith, he has grown up with a love for tools. Times are hard since the separation law came into effect, and the mechanic priest has turned what was a pastime into a fairly lucrative business.

THE MILLENNIUM.

Oh, would the blest Millennium
Would kindly hurry up and come,
And help us in the troubles that
Obscure our view of where we're at!

How pleasant it would prove to see
Ben Tillman sitting down to tea
With Theodore, our favorite son,
And Mister Booker Washington!

How nice 'twould be if some bright day
That Brownsville set, in glad array,
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FIXING HIS DESTINY

Elizabeth Ayres.

Because for several generations of Adams the first born son of the family, as it came in rotation, had been a physician, it was an established law that the first born son was to follow the profession so long as the family should exist. The name had been distinguished by a physician who had made a great reputation, and what had been done once could safely be counted upon to do again, though a generation or two might be skipped before there was a son who was blessed with the magician's wand.

The family took pride in its professional men, and was determined never to lose this dignity. Son followed in the footsteps of father without thought of rebellion, for nearly a hundred years. To be a doctor was something to went with belonging to the family, and there was no escape from the fact.

As it happened when Ernest Graham was born he was not the son of a physician who then bore the name. He was the child of a brother, and as he was the first born son of his generation, from his cradle he was destined to be a doctor. The training and education of his childhood were planned to fit him for this career, and, as Ernest was of a yielding, pliable nature, he was plastic material up to the time when he was graduated from college, where he had gone through his classes creditably, if not with brilliance.

At that time Ernest was a big, quiet, little young fellow who never argued or contradicted, if controversy could be avoided. When dispute arose, he might refuge in silence, or did as he was told without outward objection. Even a child Ernest had shown a skill as a woodworker that amounted to genius. He was never happier than when with tools and wood he was chiseling some article of use or beauty. His gift in this direction was not encouraged, but Ernest did not let it go to waste for lack of practice. All his spare moments he filled with the work he loved, spending time that his father told him might far better be given to study.

Having finished college, Ernest showed a marked disinclination to continue the course that had been marked out for him to follow. Ambition seemed lacking in Ernest. There seemed to be no push or eagerness about him; no reaching out into the future toward the goal which had been established by others.

In order that he might not be a burden upon his father, Ernest began to teach school, earning from this occupation sufficient money for his support. Outside of school hours there was time that he might devote to his beloved craft, and these were the hours in his life when he knew the comfortable ease of spirit that is happiness.

Ernest taught school for several years without making any effort to earn a physician's diploma. He shrank from the things this profession involved. He was not fitted, either by brain or inclination, to be a doctor, and while he never openly avowed the intention not to live up to the family tradition he let the years slip by and used that should have been devoted to the pursuit of knowledge necessary for his appointed career.

When he was in the thirties and still teaching school, he fell in love with a teacher with whom his work brought him in contact, and, after a brief courtship, they were married. Ernest's marriage was the most sudden thing he had ever done. It was a cause of pleasure to his family until they learned to know the kind of wife he had chosen. She was a dark, tight-lipped little woman, with a determined mien and filled with an ambition for her big, gentle, easy-going husband that gave him no rest until he had resumed his school teaching and resurrected his studies that should make him a physician.

"I will earn our living," she said. "You must work for your diploma and keep up the honor of the family name. Your people is growing old. You are the one to succeed him. You must work fast and hard. You have already wasted much time, but I'm going to make you successful. You need someone to spur you on. Put away those foolish bits of wood and do a man's work in the world."

She lashed him to endeavor by an unceasing, tireless energy and ambition that drove him before her, subservient, but without enthusiasm, to his destiny. While he studied she taught and provided for their support, keeping him to his books and classes with a dominance he could not resist. She believed it was for his good she was working. Secretly, she adored her husband, and, as secretly, she thought she was mentally stronger, and that it was only through her unremitting pushing and spurring him onward, that he would ever attain success. She gave him no rest, and took none herself. She regarded their poverty merely as an episode, a means to an end wherein lay dignity of position, and, if not wealth, at least a comfortable competency.

Ernest tried faithfully to be what his wife desired. He felt it a humiliation that she should be the breadwinner, but his love for her enabled him to accept the situation without murmuring. He recognized the fact that her ambition was all for him, and he concealed his distate for his enforced task, striving earnestly to be the man his wife wanted him to be.

Frequently, when his brain was weary, when he saw himself a failure, his hands ached for the feel of the tools and for the touch of the wood whose shaping made him at peace with himself and the world. His wife had locked away his tools so that he should not be tempted to waste his time. He would not ask her for them, and he would not take the money she earned to buy others. So he plodded on hopelessly, driven by another's will, as he had been driven almost from his birth.

His wife fretted because his progress was so slow, and, to infuse him with greater energy she worked with a fierceness that eventually exhausted her mental and bodily strength. She fell ill with fever, and her plans and ambitions were forgotten in her struggle to live. When she was out of danger she was too weak to care about what was happening. Her husband, the doctor, and the nurse were hazy figures that came to her bedside and tried to make her comfortable. She was conscious of feeling glad that Ernest's arms were so strong when he lifted her, and she found his shoulder such a good place to rest. She had not known she was so tired, but it did not matter, she had Ernest to take care of her, and Ernest was so big and strong and dependable.

"Poor little girl, my poor little girl," she heard him whisper tenderly.

She smiled to think how they had changed places. She used to thing of him as "poor Ernest," because he was so slow. She was the one that must go ahead and look after things. Now she was the one that needed to be looked after. She did not want to plan. She wanted to be taken care of and let Ernest do the planning.

She thought all of this when she was too weak to talk very much. Then, as her strength returned, she wondered how they were living. She could not ask the nurse, and she did not want to ask Ernest, her questions might trouble him, and she was not going to trouble Ernest any more. She must wait and ask the doctor. He was Ernest's uncle, and would tell her what she wanted to know.

Sometimes she thought she heard the sounds of pounding or hammering in the house, but it was very soft, and seemed far away, so she was not sure. When the doctor came, her husband and the nurse humored her and went away, when she said she wanted to see the doctor alone.

"How are we paying our expenses, Uncle Doctor?" she questioned. "They must be very heavy."

The doctor, knowing that the inevitable moment had come for an explanation, answered her without evasion.

"Ernest has gone back to his profession. There is much demand for the things he makes. You need not worry about money. Ernest is earning more than enough for your expenses."

The doctor purposely emphasized the word "profession."

Ernest's wife looked at him in bewilderment. "His profession!" she echoed, "why—do you mean he is practicing?"

"Yes, in a way," the doctor returned, "he is practicing his chosen profession, the one he was born with. Once we would have called him a cabinet worker, but Ernest is an artist. His brain and hands work together, and he builds things of use and beauty that people are eager to buy for their homes," he explained, as to a little child. "Listen," he went on, holding his hand for silence, "you can hear him at his work."

From the lower part of the house came a light tap, tap of mallet against wood. When this ceased, they could hear Ernest whistling softly. The whistle had a contented, cheery sound, and when the tap, tap, began again, it kept time with the whistling.

"He has come into his own," the doctor said, gently.

Ernest's wife turned her face to the wall. The doctor did not speak. He knew she was crying. At last her voice came, small and weak and low:

"I'll give up," she sobbed. "I'll give it all up. I've pushed and tugged and carried him along, but I'll give up and let him have his way."

"You haven't given up if you still feel that you are in the right. You haven't given up if you think it is by your will that he is to have his way. We may help another, but we use a power that is not ours by right when we try to shape another's destiny; when we try to compel another to go our way."

There was a little silence while the doctor waited to see the effect of his words. Suddenly Ernest's wife turned her tear-stained face to meet his gaze and looked him in the eyes. "I understand," she said, humbly, "I've given up. I've given up trying to show him the way."

EXAMINED AND PASSED.

A Boston lawyer relates how a Canadian named Morgan was appointed to a government place which technically had to be occupied by a lawyer, which Mr. Morgan was not.

The benchers of the Law society, however, undertook to obviate the technicality, and appointed one of their number to examine Morgan as to his knowledge of the law.

"Tell us, Mr. Morgan," said the examiner, "what do you know about the law, anyway?"

"To tell the truth," was the modest response of Morgan, "I don't know a single thing."

Whereupon the examiner intimated that the questioning was at an end. He turned in his affidavit, wherein it was stated:

"I have examined Mr. Morgan as to his knowledge of the law, and to the best of my knowledge and belief he has answered all the questions with entire correctness."—Harper's Weekly.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics.—no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Black Hawk's Speech.

Editor Question Bureau: Please print Black Hawk's speech made upon his surrender.—S. M. B., Maple Rapids, Mich.

In his biography the speech of Black Hawk is given as follows: "You have taken me prisoner; I am grieved. I tried to bring you into ambush. Your guns were well aimed. I saw my evil day was at hand. Black Hawk's heart is dead, but he can stand torture; he is no coward—he is an Indian who fought for his squaws, against those who came to cheat. You know the cause of this war, and you ought to be ashamed of it. We looked up to the Great Spirit. Farewell, my nation."

The Russo-Japanese War.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief history of the war between Russia and Japan.—J. E. H., Hoy, W. Va.

War between Russia and Japan began February 8, 1904, when a Japanese torpedo squadron, without formal notice, opened hostilities by making a night attack on the Russian ships of war lying in the roadsted outside Port Arthur. Japan's plans for war had been carefully matured, while Russia had, apparently, neglected to arm herself for an early conflict.

In the night attack on the Russian Port Arthur fleet on February 8 three vessels were torpedoed and seriously damaged—the battleships Czarevitch and Retvizan and the cruiser Pallada. All were subsequently repaired, however, in the inner harbor at Port Arthur. The Russian cruiser Variag and the gunboat Korietz were trapped in the harbor of Chemulpo by a Japanese squadron under Rear Admiral Uriu. The Variag was challenged to come out and fight, and to avoid being attacked in neutral waters, where other shipping might be damaged, undertook a duel with the Japanese fleet. After being crippled by the Japanese fire, the Variag returned to Chemulpo and was blown up by her crew. The Korietz was also blown up. Admiral Togo, who commanded the fleet blockading Port Arthur, made some long range attacks on that fortress early in February, and near the end of February, and again in March, sent in a number of fireships and transports to seal the channel. But all attempts to bottle the harbor failed.

In April, after the arrival of Admiral Makaroff, the Russian fleet made several sorties, but no general engagement occurred. On April 13, while maneuvering outside Admiral Makaroff's flagship, the battleship Petropavlovsk, struck a floating mine and sank almost instantly, with virtually all on board. The Grand Duke Boris, who was on the battleship, was one of a handful who escaped. Vasili Verestchagin, the Russian painter, who was a guest of Admiral Makaroff, went down with the ship.

A month later Admiral Togo lost the battleship Hatsuse and Yashima through encounters with floating mines and the cruiser Yoshino through a collision. The Russian cruiser Boyarin had struck a mine off Port Arthur a little earlier and had gone to the bottom.

No serious sea fighting occurred off Port Arthur till August 10, when the Russian fleet made a sortie and engaged the Japanese. Most of the Russian ships returned to their home station after the shutting in of the battleship Czarevitch, badly injured, put in at Tsing-Chau and was there dismantled. The cruiser Askold reached Shanghai and was dismantled. The cruiser Novik, after touching at Tsing-Chau, ran north for Vladivostok. After putting in at Korsakovsk, Saghalin Island, she was overtaken by two Japanese cruisers, the Chitos and the Tsushima. A battle ensued, and the Novik, after being disabled, was abandoned by her crew and sunk. The cruiser Diana reported at Saigon, China, and was also dismantled. The fleet left in Port Arthur was reduced to the battleships Retvizan, Peresviet, Sevastopol, Pobieda and Poltava, and the cruisers Bayan and Pallada.

At the outbreak of the war a Russian squadron of four ships, the armored cruisers Rossia, Rurik and Gromoboi and the cruiser Bogatyr, lay in the harbor of Vladivostok. The town was bombarded by the Japanese in February, but was never blockaded. The Russian cruisers made two dashes during the spring into Corean waters and one cruise down the east coast of Japan, sinking and capturing transports and merchant ships. On August 14, while on another cruise, the Rurik, Rossia and Gromoboi were overtaken and attacked off the Coreon coast by two squadrons of six ships operating under Admiral Kamimura. The Rurik was sunk, and the other two Russians escaped to Vladivostok badly damaged. The Pogatyr had earlier run on the rocks near Vladivostok, and was laid up in that port for repairs.

After many delays the Russian admiralty dispatched a squadron from St. Petersburg for the Far East. The first division under Admiral Rojestvensky, left Libau October 16. Passing through the North Sea, October 21, a part of this division fired on a fleet of English fishing smacks, acting under the belief, according to Admiral Rojestvensky's statements, that Japanese torpedo boats were attempting to sink the Russians. Two English fishermen were killed by the Russian fire. A second Russian squadron sailed from Libau November 16. The two sections of the first division united off Madagascar in January, and as Port Arthur had then fallen and the remnants of the Russian fleet there had been destroyed, Admiral Rojestvensky spent three months or more in Indian ocean waters preparing for action. Early in May most of his fleet passed Singapore, and the final rendezvous was had off the ports of French China. Rojestvensky pushed north with his entire squadron, and end of May, and on May 27 met Togo's Japanese fleet in the Straits of Corea. In the three days' battle which followed the Russian fleet was practically annihilated. These vessels were sunk: Kniaz Suraroff, the flagship; Alexander III., Borodino, Oslabya, Navarin and Sissoi Veliky, the battleships; Dmitri Donoshoi, Admiral Natshimoff, Vladimir Monomach, armored cruisers; Admiral Oushakoff, coast defense vessel; Izumrud and Svetlana, protected cruisers. These vessels were captured: Nicolai I and battleships; Admiral Apraxin and Admiral Senlarin, coast defense vessels. The protected cruisers Zemtchug, Aurora and Oleg reached Manila, and the Almez with two destroyers got to Vladivostok. The converted cruiser Smolensk escaped to Wusung, China. Admiral Rojestvensky and about 8,000 officers and men were made prisoners. Russia's sea power was virtually extinguished.

The Japanese land operations began with the occupation of Corea. No resistance was offered by the Coreans, or by the Russians, who held the line of the Yalu river weekly, with a few advance posts beyond it. On the approach of spring a Japanese army under General Kuroki moved north to force a passage across the Yalu. After some skirmishing in front of Antung the Japanese (April 29-May 2) crossed the river higher up and turned the Russian left flank. General Sassulitch, who commanded the Russian forces, failed to extricate his left promptly and suffered some losses in guns and men on the retreat. The relative strength of the Japanese and Russians at the Yalu was about 40,000 or 50,000 to 10,000 or 12,000. The Russian losses were probably 2,000 and the Japanese 1,000 to 1,500. General Kuropatkin, the commander in chief of the Russian forces, reached Moukden on March 27. He gave his first attention to provisioning and equipping Port Arthur for a siege. He then made Liao-Yang his first base, expecting to meet a Japanese advance from three directions—from the Yalu, from the coast north and east of Port Arthur and from New-Chwang.

While Kuroki, after May 2, worked slowly through the mountainous region between the Yalu and Liao Yang, the Japanese made preparations to support him from the south and also to isolate and invest Port Arthur. The railroad into the Regent's Sword peninsula was cut about the middle of May, and by May 26 Japanese troops under General Oku had obtained a footing across the peninsula, having won the battles of Kin-Chow and Nan-Shan. The Port Arthur garrison, under General Stoessel, retired to the outer perimeter of the city's defenses. On May 30 the Japanese occupied Dalny, which had been abandoned by the Russians.

Early in June General Kuropatkin ordered a reconnoissance in force toward Port Arthur by a column under General Stackelberg. General Oku moved north and the two armies met on June 14-15 at Wafangkao and Telissu, on the line of the railroad. General Stackelberg was outnumbered and outmaneuvered, and was forced to retire toward Liao-Yang. The losses on each side were probably about 6,000 or 8,000. New-Chwang was abandoned by the Russians on July 25, and was immediately occupied by the Japanese as an additional base.

During July and August Kuroki continued to press slowly forward from the east and armies under Generals Oku and Nodzu pushed north, marching parallel with the Manchurian railway. General Kuropatkin held extended positions in a semicircle from northeast to southwest of Liao-Yang, and slowly drew in his forces as the Japanese advanced. Between August 25 and September 5 the Japanese forces attacked him in his main position about his base, Oku and Nodzu making fierce frontal assaults from the south, while Kuroki engaged in a wide turning movement north to encircle Kuropatkin and cut his line of retreat to Moukden. To meet this turning movement, Kuropatkin withdrew the bulk of his army from Liao-Yang across the Taitse river, intending to isolate and crush Kuroki. But his attack on Kuroki failed, and he decided to evacuate Liao-Yang and fall entrenched Moukden. The fighting had lasted five days and was exceedingly bloody. The Japanese attacked intrenched positions and suffered heavy losses. Though attaining their tactical object, they paid an excessive cost for it; for the result was in every respect indecisive. The Japanese losses before Liao-Yang were probably nearly 20,000. The Russians probably lost something under 20,000. The Japanese had about 200,000 men in the field to perhaps 165,000 Russians.

General Kuropatkin fell back to Moukden and there reinforced and rested his army. On September 5 he began a forward offensive movement, which resulted in another week-long struggle, from October 12 to October 19, on the line of the Shake river. The results of the fighting were again highly indecisive, both sides claiming the advantage. Each probably lost about 25,000 men.

The siege of Port Arthur made slow progress. The Japanese resorted to storming tactics at the outset, but suffered staggering losses, and finally settled down to an inch-by-inch investment. Between May 30 and August 10 the besiegers took many outlying Russian positions, but they were never able to drive an attack home. It is estimated that the Japanese sacrificed 30,000 to 40,000 men before Port Arthur in those five months.

Though failing to take the fortress by assault, the Japanese persistently broke down one by one its outer lines of defense. Their efforts and sacrifices were in a measure rewarded when, early in December, they got possession of 203-Metre Hill, the highest point to the westward of the city, from which guns could reach nearly every part of the inner harbor. Mounting heavy naval artillery on this hill, the Japanese directed their fire on the disabled Russian warships anchored in the inner port. The fortress soon ceased to be defensible, and on January 1, 1905, General Stoessel surrendered. He had a garrison of 32,207, with 15,000 sick and wounded.

From January 25 to 29 General Grippenberg assaulted the Japanese left on the Hun river, but the effort was fruitless. A month later Oyama began a forward and turning movement, and after two weeks' fighting—from February 24 to March 12—the Russians were driven from Moukden and beyond The Pass. The Japanese casualties were little over 40,000. The Russians lost about 90,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners. After retreating about 100 miles toward Harbin and Kirin, the Russians took another defensive position, and the Japanese remained inactive before it during the rest of the war. After Rojestvensky's defeat the Japanese occupied Saghalien, and had possession of about half of it, when, on June 8, President Roosevelt proposed peace negotiations, and the two warring governments agreed to meet in a peace conference. The conference was opened at Portsmouth, N. H., on August 9, and on August 29 an agreement was reached.

Israel Zangwill.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you give a sketch of Zangwill, his residence, etc.?—G. F., Bryan, O.

Israel Zangwill was born in London, February 14, 1864. When he was young his parents removed to Bristol, where he attended the Red Cross school and after their return to London he entered the Jews' Free School, later becoming a teacher there and taking the degree of B. A. at London university. A misunderstanding with the directors of the school caused him to resign his position and then devoted himself to literature. He had already shown literary taste, having edited and partly written as early as 1880 an annual, and shortly after leaving the Free School he published, under the pseudonym, J. Freeman Bell, an elaborate novel written in collaboration with Lewis Cowen and entitled The Premier and the Painter, with passages of Dickensian humor and with an entirely original plot. He had been appointed editor of Ariel, and for a time was associated with a number of young literati like Jerome K. Jerome and Robert Barr, who represented what was known as the "new humor." In his Jewish novels he gave evidence of higher power which brought him the attention of the Jewish Publication Society of America, and it requested him to write a novel on modern Jewish life, which commission he executed in the well known Children of the Ghetto. Being Pictures of a Peculiar People, a work that at once made him famous. It attracted quite general attention, and was translated into German, Russian, Hebrew (in part) and Yiddish. This was followed by other work of similar character. In general literature also he has achieved considerable success. His novels, The Master, dealing with art life, and The Mantle of Elijah, treating of imperialism and the political problems connected therewith, have been widely read, and various shorter sketches show remarkable brilliance. He has also published many poems, including translations from the mediæval Jewish poets that are now included in the authorized festival prayers of the English Jewish congregations.

Zangwill has also written several dramatic sketches, which have been produced with more or less success. He has been a successful lecturer, traveling in that capacity in the United States, Great Britain, Ireland and Holland, and to Jerusalem. He has written and lectured much on the subject of Zionism, advocating the acceptance of the British government's offer of an autonomous settlement in British East Africa. On the refusal of the seventh Zionist congress to consider any further offer of the kind, Zangwill formed a separate body, the Jewish territorial organization, intended to obtain, preferentially from the British government, an adequate tract of country in which persecuted Jews can live their own life under Jewish conditions. Zangwill's home is in London.

The Porcupine.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of the porcupine. What are its habits in regard to food, etc.? Does it throw its quills? If so, how far?—W. L. O., Stoneboro, Pa.

The porcupine does not throw its quills, like arrows or darts, at an enemy. That idea has been pretty generally obtained from fabulous foundation. The porcupine leads a solitary life and inhabits burrows during the day, coming forth at night in search of food. He is a rodent of the family Hystricidae, which includes two subfamilies. The true porcupines have non-prehensile tails, which may be spiny or covered with scales or bristles. When fully grown, the common porcupine measures nearly two feet in length and some of its spines exceed one foot. The general color is a grizzly, dusky black. The upper part of its neck is furnished with long, light-colored hairs, capable of being raised or depressed at pleasure, and most parts of the back and sides are armed with spines, which are longest on the center of the back. In their usual position they lie flat upon the body, with their points directed backward, but when the animal is excited they are capable of being raised. The quills are loosely inserted in the skin, and may, on being violently shaken, become detached. The Canadian porcupine is the best known. It is about 2½ feet long, of a brownish color, mingled with white; the spines are about 4 to 6 inches long, concealed by the hair and attached in a very slight manner to the skin, and, from being barbed at the tip with numerous severed points or prickles, they, by degrees, penetrate very deeply into the flesh, after having once pierced it. These defensive weapons are capable of severely injuring dogs, wolves or any animal that seizes the porcupine. The Canadian porcupine is found in the thickly wooded parts of the northeastern United States and in Canada. They pair about the latter end of September and the female brings forth two young in April or May.

Lucy Larcom.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a brief account of the life of Lucy Larcom.—B. F., Flora, Ill.

Lucy Larcom was born at Beverly Farms, Mass., in 1826. She died April 15, 1893. When only 7 years old, she wrote and illustrated a little volume of poems. Her father died and left her mother with eight young children to support and educate, and they removed to Lowell, Mass. Lucy, after going to school for two or three years, began to work in the mills. A club of literary girls started a little manuscript periodical, which her sister edited, and for which Lucy wrote much. Later this paper became the Lowell Offering, and in it appeared her first printed prose and verse. The mill girls had also a literary circle, and at one of their gatherings she met the poet Whittier, who from that time was her warm friend and helper. In later years they together compiled Child Life, and Songs of Three Centuries. When about 20, Miss Larcom went with a married sister to Illinois, where they lived a pioneer life. Here she taught school in a log cabin. She was paid for her work at the rate of $40 for three months. After two years of this experience she went to the Monticello female seminary, where she completed her full course of study, teaching a part of the time. After graduation she went back to Beverly, where she had private pupils for a year or two; and then for six years taught rhetoric, English literature, history and mental and moral science in the Wheaton female seminary, at Norton, Mass. Her health finally forced her to give up teaching, but she from time to time lectured upon literature in schools. In her home at Beverly Farms she gave her time and strength to literary pursuits, being a frequent contributor to magazines. One of her best known poems is Hannah Binding Shoes. She was for a long time one of the editors of Our Young Folks, afterward St. Nicholas, and edited several books of selections from the poets, among them Breathings of a Better Life, Roadside Poems, and Hillside and Seaside. She published several volumes of original poems, the latest being Wild Roses from Cape Ann, A New England Girlhood, also from her pen, is an account in prose of girlhood in Massachusetts many years ago. During the civil war she wrote many patriotic poems.

Ralph Connor.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell us such as you can about the life of Ralph Connor.—E. E., Dean, W. Va.

"Ralph Connor" is the pen name of Charles William Gordon, who is a Canadian minister and author. He was born in the Indian Lands, Glengarry, Canada, in 1860. He was graduated at Toronto University in 1883 and at Knox College in 1887. He was ordained to the Presbyterian ministry, and was a missionary in the mining and lumbering regions of the Rocky Mountains from 1890 to 1894, when he became pastor of St. Stephen's church at Winnipeg. He is still a resident of Winnipeg. He has written "Beyond the Marshes," "Black Rock," "Gwen's Opinion," "The Sky Pilot," "Ould Michael," "The Man from Glengarry and "Glengarry School Days." These works are characterized by vivid descriptions of life and scenery in the Canadian west.

Peary, the Explorer.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer.—G. H. F., Mountain City, Tenn.

Robert Edwin Peary was born at Cresson, Pa., May 6, 1856. He was graduated from Bowdoin College, and in 1881 entered the United States navy as a civil engineer with the rank of lieutenant. From 1884-5 he was assistant engineer in connection with the surveys for the Nicaragua canal, and later engineer in charge of the surveys. In 1885 he made his first trip to the North, reconnoitering the Greenland ice cap, east of Disco Bay. In 1891-2, as chief of the Arctic expedition of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia, he made further explorations, traversing Greenland from McCormick Bay to Independence Bay, in the northeast angle, a trip of 1,300 miles, considered one of the most remarkable polar sledge journeys ever made. He discovered and named Melville Land and Heilprin Land, proved the convergence of the east and west coast of Greenland and determined its insularity. In 1893-5 he again visited Greenland, made a thorough study of the tribes known as the Arctic Highlanders, and discovered the so-called iron mountain, a group of three large meteorites. In the summers of 1896 and 1897 he made short voyages, and in the latter year brought to the United States the meteorites of Cape York. In 1898-1902 he made an important expedition in search of the North Pole, under the direction of the Peary Arctic club of New York city. In August, 1898, his ship, the Windward, had reached the northern side of the Princess Marie Bay, where further progress was stopped by the ice. In December he left the ship, and by sledge reached Fort Conger. He returned to the fort again in April, 1899, explored the region of Lady Franklin Bay, and rescued all the instruments and records which Greely at the fort in 1883. From June to July he explored the Princess Marie Bay region, crossed the Ellismere ice cap, and established a line of caches from Cape Sabine to Fort Conger. In 1900 he again visited Fort Conger, and from there sledging over the ice along the northwest coast, reached Cape Washington, but finding further progress barred by an impassable sheet of water, turned and explored the east coast to within a degree of Independence bay. In March, 1902, he made another start from the harbor, and, traveling over the frozen Polar sea, reached Crozier Island, but after that finding every day's march more difficult and encountering open leads and floes, he had to abandon his hope of reaching the Pole. In August he sailed on his return voyage in the new Windward, which had been sent north by the club for him. In July, 1905, Peary sailed from New York on his fourth effort to reach the Pole. He had built in Maine an admirable steamer, named the Roosevelt, designed for hard work in the ice. Upon this expedition he made the record of the farthest north, planting the American colors nearer to the goal of Arctic exploration than the point reached by his predecessor, or 203 miles from the Pole. The Roosevelt wintered on the northern coast of Grant Land, and Peary started north with sledges in February. Battling with impassable seas of ice and facing starvation, the party finally drifted eastward, returning to North Greenland, after killing eight of the dogs for food. He contemplates making another attempt, when means and proper equipment are furnished him.

Recipe for Tanning.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a formula for tanning hides and furs.—J. H. M., Athens, Pa.

The following plan is given for tanning any kind of skin with the fur on: After having cut off the useless parts and softened the skin by soaking, remove the fatty matter from the inside and soak it in warm water for an hour. Next, mix equal parts of borax, saltpetre and glauber salts (sulphate of soda), in the proportion of about ½ ounce of each for each skin, with sufficient water to make a thin paste; spread this with a brush over the inside of the skin, applying more on the thicker parts than on the thinner; double the skin together, flesh side inwards, and place it in a cool place. After standing 24 hours wash the skin clean and apply, in the same manner as before, a mixture of 1 ounce of sal soda, 4 ounces of borax, 8 ounces of hard white soap, melted slowly together, without being allowed to boil; fold together again and put away in a warm place for 24 hours. After this, dissolve 4 ounces of alum, 8 ounces of salt, and 2 ounces of saleratus, in sufficient hot rain water to saturate the skin; when cool enough not to scald the hands, soak the skin in it for 12 hours; then wring out and hang it up to dry. When dry repeat this soaking and drying two or three times, till the skin is sufficiently soft. Lastly, smooth the inside with fine sand paper and pumice stone.

To tan sheep pelts with the wool on: Wash the pelts in warm water and remove all fleshy matter from the inner surface; then clean the wool with soft soap, and wash clean. When the pelt is perfectly free from all fatty and oily matter, apply the following mixture to the flesh side: For each pelt take common salt and ground alum, ¼ pound each, and ½ ounce borax; dissolve the whole in 1 quart of hot water, and when sufficiently cool to bear the hand, add rye meal to make it like thick paste, and spread the mixture on the flesh side of the pelt. Fold the pelt lengthwise, and let it remain two weeks in airy and shady place; then remove the paste from the surface, wash and dry. When nearly dry scrape the flesh side with a crescent-shaped knife. The softness of the pelt depends much on the working it receives.

Japanese Art.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a description of art in Japan and its history.—J. B., Manito, Ill.

China, India, Corea and Persia exercised a notable influence upon early Japanese art, but its history cannot be traced back farther than the 9th century. Japanese statuary, dating from the 8th century, is marked by a vigor and freedom of design which has resulted in a standard of high artistic merit. In their bronze statuettes and in carving in wood and ivory the Japanese are unsurpassed. The artists love to represent Japanese life as it exists, and the incidents of every-day life, more especially the comical and grotesque, are worked out in wood with extraordinary skill. But it is by painting, especially, that Japanese art is best exemplified. In the Japanese home there are no pictures, according to the conventional acceptation of the term; in their place is the kakemono, a gay mural hanging, consisting of a strip of silk, satin or crepe, painted in a bold design of flowers, birds or figures. This silk, often of thin or transparent texture, is sized in such a manner that it becomes an excellent vehicle for the retention of transparent washes in India ink or water colors. The kakemono is appropriately framed in bands of rare brocade, gold or silver cloth, or of silk or paper decorated with a painted pattern. The bordering usually harmonizes in design and color with the subject. A glittering golden network is sometimes placed at the top or bottom, a silken fringe or other suitable finish, and rolls up, like a map, and is weighted at the bottom with a cylinder of wood, bone or ivory. From this cylinder sometimes depend handsome tassels of silk or carven ornaments of bronze, bone or ivory; but these ornaments are admissible only on the richest examples.

Kose Kanaoka is said to be the father of Japanese painting. He was the painter and poet-laureate of the imperial court, and is regarded as the most eminent artist of antiquity. But few of his works are extant, and they are treasured with such veneration that they are dedicated to the sacred shrines. Up to the beginning of the 17th century the Japanese painters disdained to reproduce any but heroic and religious subjects. It was not until the century that many paintings portrayed the every-day life of the common people. Four artists soon became celebrated as prominent exponents of this new school of art. Iouasa Matahei was the founder of it, and has presented to posterity the pictorial history of the common people. He shows the peasant laboring in the field, the shopkeeper vending his wares, the artisan plying his various vocations, and the courtesan with her painted cheeks and gorgeous raiment. Motonobou was another able exponent of the realistic school. It was he who created the Tosa Yeddon or the sumptuous trained robe still worn by the women of Japan. Katsou-Kava was also a realist. He devoted his talents to painting scenes from the theatre, and also pictures of women engaged in various occupations, with a smiling landscape as the sumptuous interior for a background. These paintings of picturesque peasant girls, and counterfeit presentments of gaudily appareled actors are mostly to be found decorating the walls of tea houses. Yeisai was a Christ of the latter-day Impressionistic school, and responsible for originating the exaggerated type of female who soon became the fashion in the cities of Japan. Another painter fond of portraying females of the refined aristocratic type was Outamaro, whose women are imbued with a languid sensuous charm. Hakousai is regarded as the greatest painter that Japan ever produced, and may be compared with the most distinguished painters of Europe.

Transit of Mercury.

Editor Question Bureau: What is meant by Mercury rising on the sun's disk, November 14? Has any planet ever done this before?—W. S., Barnesville, O.

Mercury, traveling within the earth's orbit, sometimes transits (passes across) the face of the sun. The first phenomenon of this sort ever observed took place in November, 1631. Transits of Mercury take place at intervals of 13, 7, 10, 3, 10, 7 years. In astronomy a transit of Mercury is not so important as a transit of Venus. A transit of Venus means a passage of the planet across the solar disk seen from the earth. Such phenomenon occurred in 1874, and there was another in 1882. The formation of the "black drop," a small black ligament which at the moment of contact seems to connect the disk of the planet with the dark space outside the solar disk, is very manifest in the case of Mercury, though, owing to his disk being so much smaller than that of Venus, and his motions more rapid, the phenomena is not so readily studied.

Miscellaneous.

H. H., Balls, W. Va.: Ask your postmaster for the information you want. If he cannot tell you what you want to know write to the Postoffice Department, Washington, D. C.

W. E. M., Cassville, Ark.: We cannot print the Oklahoma constitution for you.

J. H., Cairo, W. Va.: Buffalo Bill is still alive, and is still in the show business. He traveled with the show during the summer just ended. You will find a sketch of his life in a recent issue of The Blade, in Question Bureau.

D. W. L., Odenville, Ala.: A morganatic marriage is a marriage between a man of rank and a woman of inferior position, by which it is stipulated that the wife and her offspring shall not take the rank or inherit the possessions of the husband.

C. F., Coalton, W. Va.: Descriptions of the battle of Lake Erie, and the story of the fight, have been given in these columns more than once. The battle took place off the islands north of Sandusky Bay, the identical spot, we believe, never having been definitely determined.

DON'T PUT OUT THE LIGHT

In a little town in northern Pennsylvania there is a fire department in which the citizens take great pride, composed, as it is, wholly of volunteers.

Late in April a fire broke out at midnight. When the department came upon the scene only one lantern could be found. The smoke was pouring out of the building, but no flames appeared, and it was very dark.

Finally, a tongue of flame shot out of one corner of the structure, and the crowd cheered as the man at the nozzle directed a stream of water toward it. At this crisis the excited captain shouted: "Hey there, Bill! Be careful what you do! Keep the water off that blaze! Don't you see that's the only light we've got to put out the fire by?"—Harper's Weekly.

THE CONQUERING SOUL.

One ship drives east, and another west,
With the self-same winds that blow;
'Tis the set of the sails
And not the gales,
Which decides the way to go.
Like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate,
As we voyage along through life;
'Tis the will of the soul
That decides its goal,
And not the calm or the strife.
—Exchange.

HER SCHEMING EYES.

Cold green eyes that never beam,
Were they ever

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Down deep in heart many a man secretly admires much of the millinery he openly criticizes.

The real place to find idle and well-dressed men is in the clothing store advertisements.

It takes many nations to forever establish universal peace, and only two to bring about war.

An engineer has received $10,000 from the father of a girl whose life he saved. How unromantic!

President Roosevelt will find the people along the Mississippi clamoring for a Greater Father of Waters.

If reports are true, Mrs. Anna Gould Castellane is in imminent danger of making another great mistake.

There is a good deal of fight in Mr. Stuyvesant Fish, whether it is a matter of using his typewriter or his fists.

The Cuban revolution seems to have grown threatening again, notwithstanding he promised to behave himself.

It is said that a Texas editor eats seventeen pies a day, but it is not stated whether before or after regular meals.

Oklahoma will come into the Union with a deficit, and can feel as big as other proud members of the sisterhood.

An Indiana temperance lecturer shouts: "The Fairbanks cocktail will not down!" Then it isn't a cocktail, brother.

It is remarkable how complacently everybody in this county received the news that Cuba was starting another revolution.

There is still reason to hope that President Roosevelt's message won't be more than half as lengthy as has been reported.

Some men may not believe a political lie, yet out of fear that it may possibly be the truth, they will hasten to tell it to their friends.

"Ouida" denies the report that she is a subject for charity, but she does not explain how it comes that she owns a dozen dogs.

If President Roosevelt hands the paper trust what is coming to it, newspaper publishers won't care how long he makes his next message.

New York schools are going back to the use of the birch rod, which reminds some of us of the good old times away back yonder.

Mexicans will spend $160,000 in entertaining Secretary Root, which, if used judiciously, should be enough to send him back to the sanitarium.

In commenting on the President recently Mr. Harriman made use of a little Latin, which is something the President is never guilty of doing.

Reports from Louisiana say the bears are too fat to fight or run away. But what more could the President expect in these times of universal prosperity?

Newspaper reporters will not be permitted to accompany the President on his Louisiana bear hunt, so that we may never get the bears' side of the story.

We suspect that a lot of old-time Democrats will wonder what the world is coming to when they read that Oklahoma is both Democratic and prohibition.

With all the talk about the Fairbanks cocktail it is surprising that not a single brave soul has had the courage to come out and say something good of it.

A Denmark scientist has discovered that when people weep they shed germs. But this won't frighten the woman who wants to have "a good cry" now and then.

Word comes from Washington that President Roosevelt will probably approve the Oklahoma constitution, thus bowing to the will of the people who will have to live under it.

Since the President has said that his opinion of the Oklahoma constitution is not fit for publication, there will be a good deal of curiosity to read both his opinion and the constitution.

The issue of 4,000,000 pamphlets telling its side of the case marks one of the few instances where the Standard Oil company has seemed to care what the public thinks of it.

Down in West Virginia there is talk of nominating Henry Gassaway Davis for governor, which goes to show that a man who has lots of money is never considered too old to run for office.

There is a probability that the Standard Oil company may change its name. Evidently it doesn't put a high estimate on the free advertising it has received under the old familiar title.

It is explained that "Edgar Allen Poe has been denied a place in the Hall of Fame because he drank intoxicating liquors." Moderate drinkers, however, will be inclined to insist that it was not because he drank, but that he drank too much.

Dr. Wiley, the government expert, has found a squad of young men who are willing to be experimented on to show the effects of soda water and other soft drinks on the human system. While they are really heroes, old whisky soaks will regard them as mere mollycoddles.

GOMPERS ATTACKS TAFT.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, has taken up the cudgel against Secretary Taft, basing his attack on Mr. Taft's labor decisions rendered while on the federal bench.

The Gompers contribution to the political situation will not, we believe, alarm the secretary's friends, but it should afford an opportunity to place the matter at issue before the people of the nation that they may judge of its merits. Taft denied the right of organized labor to boycott a railroad that was under federal control merely because it was accepting traffic from another road on which there was a strike. Gompers declares in denunciatory language that were this decision carried to its logical conclusion, it would destroy organized labor. So, too, capitalists might claim with equal positiveness that if the government enforces the laws against rebates and discriminations, it will break up all combinations of capital and reduce all industrial energy to the level of individualism.

But merely saying so does not prove either contention. We have never regarded the boycott and the picket as cornerstones of organized labor, and if they are, then it is high time labor reorganized. For clearly the effect of the boycott and the picket is to interfere with man's inalienable right to "life liberty and the pursuit of happiness," and hence they cannot be defended except on the theory of retaliation which as a corrective or equalizing force is repugnant to civilization.

It has been demonstrated before to Mr. Gompers that he cannot blind the eyes of the laboring man. He tried that when he announced his intention of defeating "Uncle Joe" Cannon and later went into Maine to retire Congressman Littlefield. Both efforts were egregious follies but it seems that experience teaches Gompers nothing. He must needs take another plunge and perhaps it is just as well. The more he excoriates Taft the more inquisitive the people will become to analyze his record, and it is a record to be proud of.

HARAHAN AND FISH.

The charges publicly made by President Harahan, of the Illinois Central, against Stuyvesant Fish, its former president, in reply to Fish's statement to stockholders, have created a genuine sensation. These charges are specific, and of so grave a nature that if sustained they constitute a criminal act.

In substance, Harahan declares that Fish, while president of the road, loaned to himself, out of the company's assets, $1,500,000, and put up as collateral worthless securities; that he loaned large sums from the railroad's funds to a trust company in which he was financially interested, and finally, that he was guilty of a gross breach of faith.

Although these charges are now many hours old, Mr. Fish has not dignified them with a reply which can in any sense be called a valid defense. On the contrary, he evinces a spirit of indifference as to the charges and of vindictiveness as to Harahan.

But the authorities of Illinois take another view of the matter. Mr. Harahan undoubtedly will be called before the grand jury, and if he can substantiate his charges, it is clearly within the realms of reason that Mr. Fish will be compelled to stand trial.

FACTS STRANGER THAN FICTION.

If anyone imagined that Ida Tarbell wrote fiction when she furnished the public what was purported to be a history of the Standard Oil company, all doubt has been dispelled by the investigation of the government now being held in New York.

Every indictment brought against the company by Miss Tarbell has been proved, and the government has struck pay dirt that escaped Miss Tarbell's notice.

Rebates were demanded as a matter of course, and given, apparently, as a matter of necessity, railroads obviously fearing the enimity of the Standard. When competing companies requested like favors, they were invariably turned down.

Whenever an independent company threatened to become dangerous, the Standard had a very effective plan for putting it out of business. If its officials showed a friendly inclination, the Standard purchased the property at a reasonable figure.

If it showed fight, it was driven out of business by a system of persecution that has no parallel in the industrial world. And a few were allowed to continue as independents in name, the Standard exercising the privilege of inspecting their books, handling most of their product, and bagging most of their profits.

Under such autocratic conditions, there is little cause for surprise that the Standard was enabled in less than ten years to show a balance of nearly a billion dollars, and that some of its subsidiaries cleaned up for the stockholders a thousand per cent. And perhaps it should not be a matter of surprise that men who had the nerve to play the game have now the hardihood to stand up in court and stoutly maintain that these profits were only reasonable. But such unblushing effrontery no longer goes with the people.

WHINE OF THE BIG CROOKS.

The notion that the courts extend special privileges to wealthy criminals and that even if the man of means fails to escape conviction, he can evade the rigors of prison life by appealing to the authorities, is not a mere figment of the imagination. But vigorous steps should be taken to prevent any such discrimination, for nothing is more demoralizing to society.

There is Gaynor, convicted of stealing hundreds of thousands from the government. It cost Uncle Sam a pretty penny to get him out of Canada and commit him to prison. It is the general opinion that he has cached his swag and will come into the full enjoyment of it as soon as he secures his freedom. Prison life doesn't agree with him, so he got into the hospital, which is regarded as a step toward liberty. Now his physician has prescribed a sea voyage as the only means of prolonging his life.

Paul Steusland, the Chicago banker who robbed the widows and orphans, has already applied for a pardon from Joliet. His health, too, won't stand for prison confinement, and he and his friends look upon this as sufficient reason why he should be released.

In neither case is there any thought of the victims. Gaynor looks upon his conviction as full reparation, and if he could get out, by bribery or otherwise, he might even consider that the government owed him something. And Stensland has probably wiped out all moral recollection of his wrongdoing. It is liberty he wants, and, we presume, he is willing to forgive the state as the price of liberty.

It will be a good thing to make an example of these men. Both had wealth and position, and both exerted a wide influence. Had they realized before they entered on careers of crime that they would be compelled to pay the debt in full, they might have hesitated. Then was the time for them to look out for themselves. But they jeopardized health, even life itself for the dishonest dollar, and are now relying on the sympathy of the courts to give them back that which they threw away. And there should be meted out to them the same consideration they showed their dupes, no more.

NEWSPAPER EXPENSES.

Not in more than twenty years have the expenses of newspaper publication been as great as at the present time. The increased cost of labor has recently added 10 per cent to the cost of producing the Weekly Blade, and, beginning January 1st, the rise in the price of white paper will add 33 per cent more to expenses. All other supplies and incidentals have likewise increased. We mention these matters to our readers for the purpose of impressing the fact that the special offer we are making to our October subscribers, and, perhaps, will make to November and December subscribers as well, is much lower than we can afford to continue indefinitely, and which makes The Blade the cheapest paper in the world. Not one of our October subscribers should fail to renew, and each one should bring with him several dozens of his neighbors and friends.

We wish to announce a new serial story entitled, "The Tinman," which we have secured for publication, and which we shall begin before the end of the year. It is a story of intense interest, and we believe the best one The Blade has published in many years.

No other weekly newspaper in America has so large a circulation as The Weekly Blade, and once it enters a family household it becomes permanent.

SETBACK FOR FAIRBANKS.

We are afraid the good Methodists of the Columbia, Ind., district have put a crimp in the presidential aspirations of Charlie Fairbanks. Their refusal to send him as a lay delegate to the quadrennial conference cannot be construed as other than a declaration of hostility, and with his own church arrayed against him, we doubt if even the dullest politician would choose him for availibility.

It is all on account of the cocktails served by the vice president on the occasion of President Roosevelt's visit to Indianapolis. It is not claimed that Fairbanks drank one or too many, but he is held responsible for the serving of them, which performance is inconsistent, declare the churchmen, with his temperance professions. And the story has been vouched for until there seems to be no longer room for doubt. The vice president himself does not pretend to deny it, although heretofore he has treated it as beneath his notice.

The curious, fascinating feature of American politics is that no one can tell just what is going to happen. When Gilson Gardner dug into the political history of Fairbanks, written under contract and personal direction, and proceeded to show that the writer had strayed far from the path of truth in order to invest the hero with all the attributes of a great man, it was thought he had punctured the Fairbanks boom beyond repair.

Yet the effect of these revelations is slight compared with the effect which that cocktail story has had on the Fairbanks campaign. It seems that the American people can stand for embellishment provided no one is hurt, but mixing and serving cocktails does not comport well with the standards that we are setting up for our Presidents.

OWN YOUR HOME.

The Frenchman remains in France because he owns a little plot of ground which he calls home. In recent times there has been little emigration from that republic. There are 8,000,000 freeholds in France, while in England there are but 300,000.

The Frenchman will give up everything rather than his home, and this explains why the French do not come to the United States in greater numbers. The members of the United States immigration commission, which recently visited France found a number of communities in which the price of real estate was not fixed and could not be guessed at, simply because the landowners would not sell at any price.

The desire to own a home is strong here in America. It is true that many residents of cities find it impossible to buy a home, and yet millions are working and saving, denying themselves many of the little necessities that they may pay for their little homes on the installment plan. This self-denial not only aids in securing the home, but it develops thrift and the habit of saving and is a most excellent character-builder.

The building of trolley lines into our centers of population enables the dwellers of these cities to get into the country quickly and for little money. Hundreds of families here in Toledo, instead of paying high rents, are going out along the lines of these interurbans and buying small homes. They find they can easily get to and from the store, office and factory and can rear their families amid good, healthy surroundings, and at the same time become freeholders, giving them a stability which they did not have as renters.

What is true of Toledo is true of all the big cities of the country. Homeowners are multiplying rapidly, a good thing for the men, women and children and also for the state.

THE M'KINLY MEMORIAL.

The great McKinley mausoleum The great structure dedicated today is the tribute of the people, attesting their affection for William McKinley, the man, rather than William McKinley the president. For, be it known, and let the fact be heralded throughout civilization, Americans appreciate a man who fills to completion all his relations of life. McKinley was a great soldier and a great president, but, above all, he was a great and good man, and it was his qualities of manhood which endeared him to the people.

Citizens journey from all parts of the country to Springfield, Illinois, to pay tribute to the memory of the great Lincoln. What patriot ever goes to New York without going out to Riverside Drive to the beautiful tomb wherein reposes the Wellington of American arms—Ulysses S. Grant. When Cleveland is mentioned we all think of that splendid memorial in Lakeview cemetery which commemorate the life, services and death of the martyred Garfield. And now at Canton there is another shrine which will prove an inspiration to the youth and a benediction to the old—a fitting testimonial to the tender, the sympathetic, the courtly McKinley.

McKinley did not need this mausoleum. He reared a monument more lasting than stone and marble, but this great country will be the better for this expression of its love for the manly qualities which the great leader embodied. The people need such shrines where patriotism can be renewed and where there may be had a better and broader conception of the qualities of true Christian citizenship.

STANDARD OIL CUNNING.

How ready the Standard Oil Company is to be a good citizen and subscribe to the law was developed this week from the testimony of Calvin S. Payne, who admitted that, immediatey after the passage of the Hepburn bill making pipe lines common carriers, Unionville, on the state line between New York and Pennsylvania and Center Bridge, on the line between New Jersey and Pennsylvania, were made the termini of the National Transit Company, and from these points oil was conveyed to the seaboard by lines of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey. Inasmuch as the latter corporation was doing nominally an interstate business it did not come under the provision of the Hepburn bill and could refuse independent oil.

Until the Hepburn bill was enacted there was no such town as Unionville, which, Payne admitted, had sprung up to meet the new conditions.

In a word, the company blocked the operations of the law by resorting to a technical trick that made its western lines practically useless to Independent producers, inasmuch as their oil could be dumped out at Unionville or Center Bridge, many miles from the seaboard.

It is such evasions as the one described that make the Standard Oil Company the most thoroughly hated corporation in existence and that encourages the government to press every charge that has been made against the company. For self-protection it should change a policy that must eventually lead to disaster.

DEWEY'S PROTEST.

Of course Admiral Dewey protests against any plan to get rid of the Philippines, and he advances reasons that should have weight with every thinking person. Our growing commercial interests in Asia require that we should be in position to protect them, and the admiral shows how easy it would be for Japan to shut the door in our faces if we did not have at least one foot in the way. Besides, when we mixed in China's affairs, we took on new responsibilities that cannot be dropped at will, and we would cut a sorry figure without a base of operations. Then, whenever we think of withdrawing, the question arises: "What will become of the islands if we let go? Are we not contributing to the world's peace by standing on the threshold of what promises to be the center of commercial development during the next half century?"

CARRIE, A MARTYR.

If it was the sum of Carrie Nation's offending that she was making curbstone talks against the deadly cigaret habit, the authorities in Washington who caused her arrest are purusuing the right course to martyrize her. Even anarchists have been allowed in most of the large cities to expound their pernicious doctrine without further molestation than to be warned that they must not preach violence or treason. Yet no one will have the hardihood to say that Carrie Nation is an anarchist.

Deluded she may be, but there are a good many people in the United States who think with her that the saloon and cagaret are corroding the very heart of the country. While her method of campaigning is a little too strenuous to receive the sanction of public opinion, it must not be forgotten that she hails from Kansas, that grows strenuous people, as well as corn and such like.

OHIO DEMOCRATIC POLITICS.

For President—W. J. Bryan.

For Vice President—Tom L. Johnson.

For United States senator to succeed Joseph B. Foraker—John R. McLean.

This is the morsel prepared to tickle the palates of Ohio Democrats next year, and the combination is enough to drive the average Democratic patriot to the woods or to drink.

McLean has no use for either Bryan or Johnson. His Cincinnati paper, pretending to be Democratic in principle, has had no use for Bryan, and contributed largely to the defeat of the Nebraskan in 1896 and 1900. As for Johnson, every student of Ohio politics knows that McLean and the Cleveland mayor are personal enemies.

Friends of Bryan, among them a number of wealthy and influential Democrats, realizing the party is lacking in a real Democratic newspaper in the middle west, cast about for the proper place to establish an organ backed by several millions of dollars and one which would serve as a beacon light for the Bryan Democracy of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky. They fixed upon Cincinnati as the point because it is near the center which they desired to reach, and also to strike a blow at the interests of McLean by becoming a competitor in his field.

McLean is first a business man, and plays politics as a side issue. When he heard his Cincinnati newspaper was in danger he was ready to play politics. There was a getting together, so the story goes, and out of it all the above slate was evolved. McLean's paper had prodded Tom Johnson for years, and has taken particular delight in rolling big boulders in his political pathway. Recently that paper has not had an unkind word to say of the Cleveland man.

McLean has had no use for Mayor Dempsey. There is about as much love between them as between Jim Southard and Walter Brown. But Dempsey is in a position to be of service to Bryan and Johnson, or will be if he is re-elected, and so McLean has been forced to support Dempsey for renomination.

For years McLean has wanted to go to the senate. He has large interests in Washington, and congress legislates for the District of Columbia. As a part of the alleged deal Johnson and Dempsey, with Bryan's influence, will make McLean senator in the event the next Ohio legislature is Democratic. However, McLean must first deliver the goods to Bryan and Johnson in the way of newspaper support. Already he is warming up to Dempsey.

All of which is interesting alike to Democrats and Republicans of Ohio.

ALABAMA NEXT.

The south is aflame for local option and prohibtion. A few months ago the state of Georgia, through its legislature, enacted a law for absolute prohibition, the enactment to go into effect the first of January. Since then Oklahoma has decided, by 30,000 majority, to begin her statehood career by not permitting the sale of intoxicants within her borders.

Like wildfire temperance is spreading throughout the south. Many of the states in that section are already nearly dry, and the rush is on to get under the prohibition banner. Last spring Alabama's legislature passed a county local option law, and since it went into force a number of counties have voted, and invariably the judgment of the majority has been that the saloon must go.

So one-sided has been the contest that there is now a powerful sentiment throughout the state for state-wide prohibition. The legislature will soon meet in extra session, and the chances are good for the passage of a prohibition law. The situation can well be realized by the following editorial from the Birmingham News:

An extra session of the legislature is about to be called and prohibition advocates in various sections of Alabama are asking the question as to why it would not be better to pass a general prohibition law and save the expense of holding so many county elections. These elections are all going one way and that way is prohibition. At this time there is no reason to believe that a single county in the state will send up a majority otherwise than against the liquor traffic.

The matter, viewed entirely as a practical business proposition, is bound to commend itself to the favorable consideration of the law-makers, a large majority of whom are prohibitionists. At the regular session of the legislature it was merely a question of the method by which prohibition would be brought about—a matter of local referendum. Since that time, however, there has been a widespread awakening in favor of banishing the liquor business from the borders of the state, so that a general prohibition law if enacted would undoubtedly voice the will of a large majority of the people of Alabama.

Such a law would be the more direct method for reaching a result which is bound to be realized within the next few years, for if no general measure is enacted the counties will vote out whisky one by one as rapidly as elections can be ordered, unless all present signs fail.

A DEBATE IN COLD TYPE.

One of Tom Johnson's first acts after Theodore Burton was nominated for mayor was to challenge the latter to a joint debate. That challenge has been promptly accepted, but not in the manner Johnson had hoped.

As the challenged party, Mr. Burton has a right to name the weapons, and in his absence Chairman Baker, of the Republican committee, has accepted the challenge on Burton's behalf. But instead of choosing public meetings where Johnson's cleverness at stage effects can be brought into play, Mr. Baker suggests that the debate be confined to signed statements published in all of the newspapers of the city.

It seems that not so long ago in a public meeting where an opponent of Johnson tried to talk, he was hissed and hooted down by a mob of city underlings, employes in the street and other departments who had been assembled to do their boss' bidding. Chairman Baker does not purpose that Mr. Burton shall be subjected to any such treatment and hence has elected a newspaper debate.

Then there are other reasons why the method selected is better than the forum. Only a small proportion of Cleveland's population could hear these debates, whereas, through the medium of the press everyone can follow and compare the arguments at his leisure. There would be no sentiment manufactured for the occasion to prejudice judgment, no brass bands nor claquers to create a false favoritism, but a cool, lucid discussion of the issues involved in the campaign.

Tom Johnson will dodge. He is always for the spectacular, and the old-fashioned method proposed does not permit him to play his favorite game. Reducing his thoughts to cold type will seem lame business to him.

DIAMONDS IN ARKANSAS.

Review of Reviews.

Upon a tract of about 600 acres near Murfreesboro, in Pike county, southwestern Akransas, some 100 miles from the city of Little Rock, more than 130 diamonds have been found within the last year. In size, they vary from 1-64 carat to 6½ carats; in color, from dark brown to the high-priced blue-white.

Fifteen people discovered all these jewels, mostly kneeling on the ground and poking them up with sticks from within one or two inches of the surface. Even in its rough state the diamond's glitter is unmistakable. After one successful experience the lucky searcher does not fail to recognize it again.

One diamond was excavated from a depth of fifteen feet. Indeed, the same rock which furnishes the gems on the surface has been proved, by three sets of drill-holes, to remain constant to a depth of over 200 feet. And this blue-green rock, decomposed "peridotite," resembles geologically the "blue ground" of the Kimberly mines in South Africa, from which fortunes have been taken in diamonds within thirty years.—From "Has Arkansas a Diamond 'Field'?"

COMPARISON.

Mrs. Johnston (over the tub)—"Doan Ah mek yo' a good livin', Henry Clay Johnston?"

Mr. Johnston—"Tol'bie, chile—tol'bie. But yo' sh'd have seen de way mah mothah suppohted mah fathah!"—Puck.

The Sherman Anti-Trust Law

Why It Has Failed and Why It Should Be Amended—By Charles G. Dawes, Formerly Comptroller of the Currency.

The Sherman anti-trust law makes criminal "every contract, combination, etc., in restraint of trade or commerce among the several states or with foreign nations."

In its present form, during the sixteen years that have elapsed since its passage, it has proved a failure. If it is to be useful hereafter it must define what kind of agreements in restraint of trade are illegal, and to exempt from its provisions those trade agreements which, while they may be in restraint of trade, operate either for the public welfare, or at least in a manner not injurious to it. This is the day of trade agreement. We see all over the country, in different lines of business, district, city, state, and national associations of business men, formed for mutual protection and what might be termed the rules of trade. The business community already knows that there are certain agreements in restraint of trade which keep alive competition, and that are aimed at keeping it alive. They seek to substitute, among business men, the "live-and-let-live" policy for the policy of unrestrained competition. Most of the evils against which we cry are the outgrowths of unrestrained and unregulated competition. There is much complaint, at times, that a large corporation will sell below cost, in a particular locality, in order to destroy the local competitor and thus enable it later to exercise a monopoly. An agreement among competitors, therefore, not to sell below cost, may, in some instances, be of public benefit, as preserving a larger area of reasonable competition.

Of course, it may not be thus beneficial, but the point we wish to make is that a trade agreement, whether it relates to prices or otherwise, is not of necessity criminal; that it may have either a good or a bad purpose; that it may simply preserve private rights and privileges of trade not detrimental to the public, and that, therefore, the Sherman anti-trust law should not make criminal, as it now does, all agreements in restraint of trade. A law should no more assume that a trade agreement is criminal than the law assumes any individual guilty before trial.

Public policy, so far from indiscriminately making all such agreements guilty, should encourage any contract in restraint of trade which has for its object the maintenance of high standards in manufactured products, the abolition of deception in sales, the prevention of undue collections of perishable merchandise—like meats and fruits—at points where the demand cannot possibly equal the supply, so that a loss and waste are the results. It should discountenance any contract which has for its purpose the extorting of an unreasonable price.

As the law stands at present it is subject to the following objections:

First—As its principal section makes criminal, without further definition, an agreement in restraint of trade, it leaves to judicial determination the definition of the crime, and it has not yet been defined, but will only be defined as each case arises. The business community is, therefore, left in doubt as to what may constitutes a crime under the law.

Second—It makes no distinction between those agreements in restraint of trade which are beneficial to the public and those which are detrimental. An agreement among competitors, for instance, to sell only pure, as distinguished from adulterated goods, is presumably as criminal, under its provisions, as one designed solely to extort unreasonable prices.

Third—Being indefinite in its definition of the crime and introducing into business an element of uncertainty and doubt as to trade agreements, it operates to the disadvantage of the scrupulous business man and in favor of the unscrupulous business man.

Fourth—The fact that trade agreements beneficial to the public, as well as those which are injurious, may alike be criminal under its provisions discourages the formation of good trade agreements and encourages the formation of evil ones. The first, because scrupulous men desire to take no risk with the law; the second because to unscrupulous men the risk of prosecution is less, since to include under any law good and bad acts as equally criminal inevitably discourages its enforcement.

Fifth—The general prosecution of our leading business men for that which may not be inherently criminal or opposed to public policy, which the law makes possible, would tend to have one of two results: It might lead them to either sell out their business as a whole to men willing to take risks with the law, which would be a public injury, or it might lead them to subdivide their business and sell it out to smaller concerns, thus lessening the economies of production and distribution, which would be a step backward in our commercial evolution and a public injury.

Sixth—The enforcement of this law, giving, necessarily, through its general terms, such wide latitude and discretion to its executive officers in their right to proceed against corporations and individuals, is bound to create the appearance, at least, of favoritism in its application and to result in the lack of uniformity in the treatment of cases arising under it.

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As a matter of experience we know in this country that no law is tolerable if enforced, or useful if unenforced, which designates good and bad acts as alike criminal.

The Sherman anti-trust law, in order to get at bad agreements in restraint of trade, makes all such agreements criminal. As some one has said:

"It is like putting the whole community in the pesthouse because some members of it have the smallpox."

Ill-considered and ill-advised legislation is worse than no legislation at all. Every unenforced and unenforceable law undermines proper respect for law.

In July, 1890, when the culminating years of a period of great prosperity had turned the minds of the public to questions relating, rather to the distribution than the creation of wealth—a period of public disquietude like the present—the Sherman anti-trust law was passed in response to an excited public demand. Because of its inherent defects, this law became practically a dead letter until recently, when an effort has been made to use it in response to a recurrence of public protest against corporate abuses. It seems to us very unfortunate that now, when the public interest in such questions is fully aroused, we do not have greater efforts on the part of our leaders to create wise public sentiment in favor of proper legislation regulating general corporations; and that, so far as the trust question is concerned, the chief endeavor to satisfy the public mind is made through selected civil and criminal cases under the defective Sherman law.

The Sherman anti-trust law should cease to be a fetish to so many public men. The assertion that "not new laws, but present laws enforced, will cure our corporate abuses" should not pass unchallenged. In times of strong public feeling like the present public men are prone to take up popular legislation and generally, not always, popular legislation is needed legislation. Men seek to be known as advocating rate legislation, for instance, because it is popular. But where a reform must be secured by the correction of over-radicalism in an ineffective existing law, like the Sherman anti-trust law, and the advocacy of the change will bring from the radicals of the country castigation instead of applause public men act with caution and the status quo generally prevails. Let us hope that, before the period of general interest in corporation questions is passed, the question of the amendment of the Sherman anti-trust law will be taken up by congress and the law made more practical and enforceable by the clearer definition of what shall constitute illegality in trade agreements and by the exemption from its provisions of such agreements in restraint of trade as are not injurious to the public.

The remarks of Marshall M. Kirkman, in his recent volume, "The Basis of Railway Rates," apply not only to the current discussion of that problem, but to corporations and corporation laws as well. He says:

"Exaggerations in discussions affecting corporations, whether on the part of managers or the public, is to be deplored to the interests of a right solution of the myriad questions of a public nature concerning them. Too much bitterness is shown in the controversy; too many things are being said having the air of private rancor, of personal feeling. Sharp phrases are being coined on both sides, without much regard to the facts, all having a tendency to prevent calm consideration and an equitable adjustment of the matter. From whatever point of view the question is considered it is never merely a question of silencing an opponent or influencing public opinion, but always of having the matter settled fairly, according to the rights of all concerned."

Republished from the August, 1906, number of the North American Review.

Preparing for a Tariff Struggle

New York Journal of Commerce.

In sending abroad another commission to investigate questions of export prices and allied topics, the federal administration has given fresh evidence of the interest and care with which it is following up our current tariff relations abroad and preparing for possible attack. The new commission is to visit all those countries which have been admitted to the full enjoyment of the concessions made in the reciprocity agreement with Germany last winter and is to return before active discussion begins in Congress and the courts. Both from a political and an administrative point of view, the sending of this commission is of more than passing significance.

Undoubtedly a tariff struggle of no little importance will be a feature of next winter's session of congress. Under the terms of the agreement with Germany, the administration is in honor bound to secure from congress further modification of the customs administrative act to which it has committed itself, and to urge some measures with reference to the broader terms of the general reciprocity treaty which has not yet been made public. There has been a belief that the action desired on administrative points could be obtained without serious difficulty, but recent incidents seem to point to a contrary opinion. Importations of German goods show a very large increase during the past two and one-half months. The bureau of statistics figures for July, which have just become available, give $14,672,857 as the value of German goods imported to this country, as against $11,682,668 in July 1906. For the seven months closing with last July, the total German exports to this country were $92,897,120, as against $79,257,760 for the same period in 1906. The reciprocity arrangement under which we are now working went into operation about the first of last July, but the earlier concessions offered to Germany as a result of the negotiations of eighteen months ago have been in effect long enough to produce such results as they are capable of. It seems to be true that many shipments were held up until July and August of the current year in the expectation of entering under the new arrangement, and it is also to be noted that our exports to Germany have increased in somewhat the same proportion as the imports. Neither of these facts will be considered by protectionist critics of reciprocity. Opponents will find in the obvious growth of import business an unanswerable argument against the whole arrangement.

It is clear that the present trade agreement, in order to meet its end of producing harmony, must be applied in perfect good faith. The Germans have already shown that they will not be satisfied without actually realizing the benefit of the concessions named in it. Inasmuch, however, as such results can be had only through changes in administrative methods, the co-operation of the board of general appraisers must be had. This explains why the present commission contains two members of that body, who represent opposing sections of opinion. Furthermore, unless a united front can be presented, it will be of little use to urge legislation upon congress or to try to rebut criticism. This again calls attention to the way in which one branch of our government can thwart another. As has already often appeared in the present tariff controversy, complete co-operation, not merely between the state and treasury departments, but between the different branches of he treasury itself, is necessary if the whole undertaking is not to be nullified. The work of the present commission is evidently intended to promote such harmony.

It may be true that the appointment of a second commission to go over ground already traversed, indicates a certain feeling of political weakness on the part of the administration as regards the tariff situation. But it also shows very plainly that those in charge are standing firmly by the enterprise, and are taking every measure to safeguard it against attack. Six or eight months' experience under the agreement will have elapsed before congress has to deal with the question in any form, and detailed data, based on this experience, will have been collected. This ought to make the discussion of the question more intelligent than is usual in such cases. The experiment is critical. If our tariff policy cannot be modified in the very conservative fashion now proposed, it would be unreasonable to expect action along broader lines under present political auspices.

AN OATH'S VALUE.

Clarence S. Darrow, the well-known lawyer and essayist, discussing the Haywood trial, in which he played so prominent a part, said the other day:

"Some of the evidence in that trial was so transparently false that it reminds me of a case that came off in Alabama a few years back. One of the witnesses in this case was an extremely ignorant man. As his testimony progressed, his ignorance became so shockingly evident taht the judge, looking sternly down at him, said:

"'Look here, sir, are you acquainted with the value of an oath?'

"The witness answered anxiously:

"'Jedge, I hops I am. Thet thar lawyer on yer left hand gimme $6 to sw'ar agin the other side. Thet's the correck value of an oath, ain't it jedge?'"

VARIETIES

Cartridges are coin in Abyssinia.

Germany holds a record for ... drinking.

The pope has a million-dollar lace ... lection.

Juniper is said to be the most du... of woods.

There are 44,000 total abstainers in ... English army.

Wives are still obtained by purcha... some parts of Russia.

The value of the world's railway... put at $7,775,000,000.

Vaccination is one of the qualifica... for a voter in Norway.

One million blossoms are drained ... make one pound of honey.

Three thousand marriages a day is ... record for the entire world.

Directors of the Clover Leaf road ... the contract to buy the Alton.

The olive trees on the Mount of O... have been destroyed by tourists.

City air contains fourteen times ... many microbes as that of the countr...

About 750,000 barrels of American ... ples are exported annually to Englan...

Malaria renders nearly a fifth of ... land of the globe dangerous to ... men.

Illinois liquor dealers urged to co... ate in fight to check local option cru...

Young women who came as Or... boomers declared Chicago poky and ... men homely.

Pennsylvania Republican club be... task of booming Knox for President ... United States.

Countess of Warwick, who espo... socialism, coming to America to s... working classes.

Three Cuban generals, ring leader... revolutionary plot, thrown into Ha... jail by Magoon.

The floor space of St. Peter's, Rom... 227,000 square feet, the greatest of ... cathedral in the world.

Governor Comer, of Alabama, ... members of legislature he would call ... in extra session November 7.

The King of Portugal is so expe... shot that he can pick off the fish as ... rise to the flies in the palace lake.

Crazy stoker caused panic on ste... Majestic and was shot down after he ... prepared to kill ship's surgeon.

Mrs. Silas Baldwin, of Hampshire, ... is beaten to death and her aged hus... is said to have confessed the crime.

Benjamin F. Graff, formerly past... a Joliet, Ill., church, is in jail ... charged with forgery and practicin... confidence game.

Italians to the number of 130,000 ... grated last year to South American p... as against 287,000 who came to the U... States.

The great Lick telescope will pick ... a star so small that it would require ... of them put together to be visible to ... naked eye.

Bishop Hamilton at the Methodist ... ference in Milwaukee tells young m... sters to quit the pulpit and go to wo... their pay is too small.

Albert K. Nugent, testifying in B... land fraud suit, admitted perjury and ... serted a federal officer had promised ... immunity.

President Harahan, of Illinois Cen... issued a statement to stockholders de... ing Stuyvesant Fish a borrower an... falsifier, if not worse.

Practically all you need to be safe f... consumption is to live in a semitro... country, where the yearly rainfall ... not exceed 12 or 15 inches.

The 1,000th anniversary of the foun... of St. Peter's church, Chester, Engl... finds the structure in good condition, ... tions of it having been rebuilt in 140... 1673.

In Kamchatka there grows a mushr... called the false orange, from which ... made a liquor that produces delirium ... convulsions. Nevertheless it is a fav... beverage.

Battery Park in New York city ... school of languages. A French vi... in the city who can speak in nine ton... heard every one of them there one ... last week.

President Roosevelt and the lord bi... of London have an "international" te... match on the White House grounds. ... President obtaining the advantage ... hard contest.

President Harahan, of the Illinois ... tral, declares he has enough proxie... give him absolute control of the Ill... Central annual meeting, and that S... vesant Fish will be powerless.

Establishment of a great central ... as a cure for tight money markets is ... vocated by a German delegate in an... dress before the American Bankers' ... sociation at Atlantic City, N. J.

Indiana Methodists, in session at ... imbus, defeat Vice President Fairb... for lay delegate to the general confer... of the church because he served cock... at a dinner to the President.

Unable to live on their salaries, ... tors are being forced to other lines ... work, and increases in their pay ... necessary to fill the pulpits, delegat... the Wisconsin Methodist conference ... told.

J. Pierpont Morgan and other ... York financiers are told by Bishop ... gum, of London, in a sermon in Tr... church, that rich men are merely ... stewards, and not the owners, of ... possessions.

Proposition to cut off two of the ... presiding elders in the Wisconsin Me... dist conference and divide their sa... among the poorer pastors causes a ... in the conference, in session in Mil... kee.

The latest figures available—those ... June—show that the gross earning... railroads operating over 93,500 ... amounted in that month to $52,066,36... gain over June, 1906, being $9,700,62... 13.4 per cent.

In response to a request from Bi... John E. Robinson, the board of fo... missions has made provision for the ... going of three practical printers as ... sionaries, one for each of the Meth... publishing houses in Bombay, Cal... and Madras.

William Livesay, of Preston, the so... Joseph Livesay, the famous founde... teetotallism in England, has just ... brated his 92d birthday. Mr. Livesa... in good health, and as staunch a tet... ance champion as was his celeb... father.

The Indians who live by the Am... river use a long blow pipe to shoot ... The pipe is a piece of palm cane wit... pith pushed out of its center. The ... ers develop extraordinary lung power... are able to bring down their victims ... great heights.

There is a tradition in Germany th... was customary in the Middle Ages to ... an elderberry plant over buried trea... A farmer at Oelsdorf, while plowing ... to such a bush, unearthed a vessel ... taining 2,300 silver coins of the ele... century.

The railroad line to Mecca is being ... by Turkish soldiers under the su... sion of a German civil engineer, an... cost is being defrayed, in part, by ... lems in all parts of the world, who ... vo untary contributions. The rema... of the expense is covered by s... taxes.

The Second Congregational church ... Falmouth, Mass., built in 1821, was t... end for end twenty years later to ... bequest of $10,000 left by a member ... did not like the way

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

No. 1987—Ladies' Bolero Jacket. A charming model of black chiffon broadcloth with applique lace trimming. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 2020—Ladies' Double-Breasted Yoke Shirt-Waist of pale-gray taffetas with silver buttons. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1978—Child's Jacket for a chilly day made of pale-blue flannel, embroidered with white daisies with gold centers. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

No. 1741—Girls' Jumper Dress, of dark-blue challis, spotted with red, with bands on yokes and sleeves. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1772—Ladies' Seven-Gored Skirt, which may be developed in broadcloth, Panama, or any light woolen material. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1585—Ladies' One-Piece Skirt. This empire model makes a graceful evening skirt developed in any soft material. 5 sizes—22 to 30.

No. 1760—Ladies' Waist, with high or low neck developed in heliotrope messaline, with all-over lace and insertion. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1818—Misses' Box-Plaited Shirt-Waist of white mohair with all-over lace yoke and stitched in tailor style. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1640—Ladies' Jumper in pale-green taffetas with hand-embroidered pink roses on the front, and tucks on shoulder. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1505—Ladies' Long Kimono of pale-blue flowered challis, with ties of soft messaline ribbon. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1385—Misses' Bolero, gored to shoulders, and which may be made of any material and trimmed with galon. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 2010—Ladies' Eton Jacket, developed in material to match a skirt, and collar and cuffs inlaid with velvet. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

No. 1448—Girls' Suspender Dress of navy-blue serge, machine stitched with blue silk, and worn with a white guimpe. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 2015—Girls' Dress developed in copper-brown serge and trimmed with narrow brown and gold braid. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

No. 1782—Ladies' Waist of leaf-green crepe de chine with removable lace yoke and Mikado sleeves trimmed with grape-vine passementerie. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

No. 1839—Ladies' Kimono Jumper of heliotrope taffetas with ends of tie and sleeve-bands of dull gold and green galon. Amethyst buckle on tie. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

No. 1750—Ladies' Two-Piece Circular Skirt is suitable for broadcloth, voile or Panama and is in sweep or round length. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1509—Ladies' Three-Piece Circular Skirt which is a splendid model for serge or any of the checked or striped woolen materials. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

No. 1998—Misses' Corset Cover with full gathered ruffles edged with valenciennes, embroidery heading around neck run with ribbon. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

No. 1835—Ladies' Jumper of White Louisine, the yoke and sleeve-bands giving an opportunity for dainty hand-embroidery. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

No. 1904—Ladies' Tucked Shirt-Waist in Gibson style in pale-gray taffetas with pattern in white, worn with embroidered linen collar. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 1586—Misses' Dressing-Sack fashioned of rose-pink flannel with black spots and trimmed lace and insertion and black velvet ribbon. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

No. 1286—Ladies' Empire Wrapper of coral-pink flowered challis with soft crush ribbon belt and ends. 5 sizes—32 to 40.

WATCHES

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

We shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

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And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

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This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

MEN'S WATCHES.

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$14.50

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open face, 7-jeweled works ...$10.00

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open face, 15-jeweled works ...$12.50

NICKEL SILVER CASES.

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

LADIES' 6 SIZE.

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

LADIES' 0 SIZE.

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works ...$14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

NEBRASKA IS FOR TAFT

Republicans Endorse Him for Presidential Nomination.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 25.—Under the new state primary law yesterday was designated for all political parties represented on the primary ballot to hold their state platform conventions. Of the five parties, the Republicans, Democrats and Populists gathered in considerable numbers.

The Republican convention, which was most largely attended, was primarily a business meeting, but it found time to endorse Secretary Taft for the Republican presidential nomination in the following language:

"We recognize in the Honorable William H. Taft, of Ohio, a man whose personal character and whose long public service mark him as pre-eminently the man under whose leadership these policies may be perpetuated and the Republican party may again merit and receive the approval of the national electorate."

The Democratic platform commends W. J. Bryan.

TAFT SENTIMENT STRONG

Auditor Guilbert Tells of Feeling in Nebraska.

Columbus, O., Sept. 26.—"Taft sentiment is strong in Nebraska," said State Auditor W. D. Guilbert, who returned this morning from Lincoln, where he attended the Republican state convention. "I found the sentiment for President Roosevelt very strong and some of them still hope that he may be prevailed upon to be a candidate again. But Taft is the first choice of the majority and the second choice of the rest.

"The state is trying, for the first time, its new primary election law. State officers are chosen in primary elections held at the same time. Then state conventions, composed of one delegate from each county, meet on a fixed day to prepare the party's platform and select campaign committees. Some like it, and some do not. The test is not regarded as complete. A Republican supreme judge was defeated for a second term because the people believed he was controlled by the railroads. There is intense feeling against the railroads. Formerly the railroads controlled state politics and an insurrection against that has resulted. The railroads are doing very foolish things. They have charged terribly high rates at noncompetitive points."

TRIBUTE TO McKINLEY

Record Crowd Attends Dedication of Monument.

Some of the Nation's Most Prominent Men Are Guests of Ohio Town.

Canton, O., Sept. 30.—The weather conditions this morning were favorable for a successful day attending the dedication of the McKinley memorial.

Early this morning the streets were closely packed with many thousands of visitors. Throughout the morning trains continued to arrive at short intervals bringing additional crowds. By 9 o'clock everything was in readiness for the dedication ceremony. Cantonians har learned well the lesson of caring for large crowds as a result of their experiences in 1895, when McKinley, then ex-governor of Ohio, was the Republican nominee for the presidency. During that summer over 500,000 visitors were cared for who had made the pilgrimage to this city to greet the candidate.

President Roosevelt and his party arrived at 10:15 this morning on a special train. He was met at the train by a reception committee and escorted to the Central High school, where he made a short address to the children of the public and parochial schools.

Immediately following this the President reviewed the parade. This, in turn, was followed by an elaborate luncheon to the President, attended by many prominent persons.

Following the luncheon the President was taken to the monument, two miles west of the city, for the ceremonies proper.

The Prominent Guests.

Among the prominent guests here early today were Secretary of the Treasury George B. Cortelyou, formerly private secretary to President McKinley, and one of the trustees of the McKinley Memorial association; Cornelius N. Bliss, treasurer of the national Republican committee; former Governor Murphy, of New Jersey, Governor Andrew L. Harris, of Ohio, who also is president of the day; former Governor Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio; John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, at whose home McKinley died, and Lieutenant James, representing the British embassy.

MASSIVE, COSTLY MONUMENT

Dedicated Today Cost Half a Million, Contributed by the People.

Canton, O., Sept. 30.—The McKinley mausoleum, dedicated today, stands on an eminence to which has been given the name of Monument Hill, about two miles due west of the McKinley home high above the summit of the ground. The top of the dome has an oculus 15 feet in diameter, through which comes a softened light which adds greatly to the beauty of the interior.

The mausoleum is 78 feet 9 inches in diameter. In the center of the floor beneath the dome stand the sarcophagi containing the bodies of the President and Mrs. McKinley, and in niches on the north side of the dome are the caskets containing those of the two daughters, Ida and Mary, who died in infancy.

Huge Doric columns are placed around the interior in such a manner as to appear half buried in the sides of the building. The floor is of mosaic, marble having been brought from many states for the purpose.

Half way down from the top of the 125 granite steps that lead up to the main entrance on the south side of the mausoleum stands an heroic bronze figure of President McKinley, representing him in the attitude usually assumed when speaking—his left hand holding a roll of manuscript and the right hand in the trousers pocket. Behind the figure is a bronze chair encircled with a wreath and draped with the flag of the United States. The bronze figure, which is nine feet high, stands on a pedestal 18 feet from the base to the feet of the figure.

Upon the face of the pedestal of the statue these words are inscribed: "William McKinley, President of the United States; a statesman singularly gifted to unite the discordant forces of government and mould the diverse purposes of men toward progressive and salutary action; a magistrate whose poise of judgment was tested and vindicated in a succession of national emergencies; good citizen, brave soldier, wise executive, helper and leader of men, exemplar to his people of the virtues that build and conserve the state, society and the home."

Twenty-six acres of ground were purchased by the monument commission, and the utmost art of the landscape gardener has been lavished upon the grounds. Natural streams flow past the base of the mound, and trees and flower-beds have been arranged with an eye to the greatest artistic beauty. From the entrance to the grounds on the south to the foot of the mound is 590 feet, and along this distance a double driveway, 175 feet in width, has been constructed. Between the two sides of the driveway is a lagoon, which is constantly filled with fresh water. Long rows of trees flank the lagoon and the driveways.

The mausoleum and grounds have been built and arranged at a cost of $500,000, and it is the intention of the commission to raise an endowment fund of $150,000, which precludes the charging of a fee for admission.

At the next meeting of the mausoleum trustees, custodians will be chosen, and it is the intention to ask for the indefinite detail of soldiers of the regular army to guard the tomb.

The architect was H. Van Buren Magonigle, of New York, and the designer of the bronze figure standing before the mausoleum was Charles Henry Niehaus.

BUILDING OF THE MONUMENT

Judge Day Tells of the Work of the Memorial Commission.

Canton, O., Sept. 30.—At the McKinley monument exercises today Judge Day spoke upon "The Building of the Memorial." He recounted at some length the history of the formation, and work of the McKinley National Memorial association. He narrated the story of the response of the American people that more than a million thus testified their devotion to th ememory and their appreciation of the life and character of the President who has been well called the Beloved of the People.

It is fitting that note should be taken of the fact that Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, the treasurer, has so managed the finances of the association that all its operating expenses have been paid from the income and earnings of its funds, leaving the handsome sum of $37,000 accumulated from the earnings, over and above the entire expenses of the association in constructing the memorial.

Of the original board of trustees four have died during the progress of the work; they were Senator Marcus A. Hanna, Postmaster-General Henry C. Payne, Judge Eli S. Hammond and William A. Lynch. No attempt was made to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Hanna, and the other places were filled by the appointment of Charles G. Dawes, of Illinois; Horace H. Lurton, of Tennessee, and Henry W. Harter, of Ohio. With the exception of the secretary, while in charge, and the assistant secretary, there have been no paid officials of the association, and no expense incurred by the trustees in the discharge of their duties has been paid from its funds.

ORATION BY THE PRESIDENT

Respect for the Law His Theme in Eulogy of McKinley.

Canton, Ohio, Sept. 30.—President Roosevelt's oration on the dedication of the McKinley mansoleum and unvelling of the statue here today, was in full as follows:

We have gathered together today to pay our meed of respect and affection to the memory of William McKinley, who as President won a place in the hearts of the American people such as but three or four of all the presidents of this country have ever won. He was of singular uprightness and purity of character, alike in public and in private life; a citizen who loved peace, he did his duty faithfully and well for four years of war when the honor of the nation called him to arms. As congressman, as governor of state, and finally as president, he rose to the foremost place among our statesmen, reaching a position which would satisfy the keenest ambition; but he never lost that simple and thoughtful kindness toward every human being, great or small, lofty or humble, with whom he was brought in contact, which so endeared him to our people. He had to grapple with more serious and complex problems than any president since Lincoln, and yet, while meeting every demand of statesmanship, he continued to live a beautiful and touching family life, a life very healthy for this nation to see in its foremost citizen; and now the woman who walked in the shadow ever after his death, the wife to whom his loss was a calamity more crushing than it could be to any other human being lies beside him here in the same sepulcher.

Hay Selected Epitaph.

There is a singular appropriateness in the inscription on his monument. Mr. Cortelyou, whose relations with him were of such close intimacy, gives me the following information about it: On the president's trip to the Pacific slope, in the spring of 1901, President Wheeler, of the University of California, conferred the degree of LL. D. upon him in words so well chosen that they struck the fastidious taste of John Hay, then secretary of state, who wrote and asked for a copy of them from President Wheeler. On the receipt of this copy he sent the following letter to President McKinley, a letter which now seems filled with a strange and unconscious prescience:

Dear Mr. President:

"President Wheeler sent me the inclosed at my request. You will have the words in more permanent shape. They seem to me remarkably well chosen, and stately and dignified to serve—long hence, please God—as your epitaph.

"Yours faithfully,

"JOHN HAY.

"'University of California,

"'Office of the President.

"'By authority vested in me by the regents of the University of California, I confer the degree of Doctor of Laws upon William McKinley, President of the United States, a statesman singularly gifted to unite the discordant forces of the government and mold the diverse purposes of men toward progressive and salutary action, a magistrate whose poise of judgment has been tested and vindicated in a succession of national emergencies; good citizen, brave soldier, wise executive, helper and leader of men, exemplar to his people of the virtues that build and conserve the state, society and the home.

"'Berkeley, May 15, 1901.'"

McKinley's Sturdy Character.

It would be hard to imagine an epitaph which a good citizen would be more anxious to deserve or one which would more happily describe the qualities of that great and good citizen whose life we here commemorate. He possessed to a very extraordinary degree the gift of uniting discordant forces and securing from them a harmonious action which told for good government. From purposes not merely diverse, but bitterly conflicting, he was able to secure healthful action for the good of the state. In both poise and judgment he rose level to the several emergencies he had to meet as leader of the nation, and like all men with the root of true greatness in them he grew to steadily larger stature under the stress of heavy responsibilities. He was a good citizen and a brave soldier, a chief executive whose wisdom entitled him to the trust which he received throughout the nation. He was not only a leader of men but pre-eminently a helper of men; for one of his most marked traits was the intensely human quality of his wide and deep sympathy. Finally, he not merely preached, he was that most valuable of all citizens in a democracy like ours, a man who in the highest place served as an unconscious example to his people of the virtues that build and conserve alike our public life, and the foundation of all public life, the intimate life of the home.

Lessons of His Career.

Many lessons are taught us by his career, but none more valuable than the lesson of broad human sympathy for and among all of our citizens of all classes and creeds. No other president has ever more deserved to have his life work characterized in Lincoln's words as being carried on "with malice toward none, with charity toward all." As a boy he worked hard with his hands; he entered the army as a private soldier; he knew poverty; he earned his own livelihood; and by his own exertions he finally rose to the position of a man of moderate means. Not merely was he in personal touch with farmer and town dweller, with capitalist and wageworker, but he felt an intimate sympathy with each; and his consistent effort was to try to judge all by the same standard and to treat all with the same justice. Arrogance toward the weak, and envious hatred of those well off, were equally abhorrent to his just and gentle soul.

Surely this attitude of his should be the attitude of all our people today. It would be a cruel disaster to this country to permit ourselves to adopt an attitude of hatred and envy toward success worthily won, toward wealth honestly acquired. Let us in this respect profit by the example of the republics of this western hemisphere to the south of us.

Industry Must Be Rewarded.

Some of these republics have prospered greatly; but there are certain ones that have lagged far behind, that still continue in a condition of material poverty, of social and political unrest and confusion. Without exception the republics of the former class are those in which honest industry has been assured of reward and protection; those where a cordial welcome has been extended to the kind of enterprise which benefits the whole country, while incidentally, as is right and proper, giving substantial rewards to those who manifest it.

On the other hand, the poor and backward republics, the republics in which the lot of the average citizen is least desirable, and the lot of the laboring man worst of all, are precisely those republics in which industry has been killed because yealth exposed its owner to spoliation. To these communities foreign capital now rarely comes, because it has been found that as soon as capital is employed so as to give substantial remuneration to those supplying it, it excites ignorant envy and hostility, which result in such oppressive action, within or without the law, as sooner or later to work a virtual confiscation. Every manifestation of feeling of this kind in our civilization should be crushed at the outset by the weight of a sensible public opinion.

Chicanery Must Be Punished.

From the standpoint of our material prosperity there is only one other thing as important as the discouragement of a spirit of envy and hostility toward honest business men, toward honest men of means; this is the discouragement of dishonest business men, the war upon the chicanery and wrongdoing which are peculiarly repulsive, peculiarly noxious, when exhibited by men who have no excuse of want, of poverty, of ignorance, for their crimes. Men of means, and above all men of great wealth, can exist in safety under the peaceful protection of the state, only in orderly societies, where liberty manifests itself through and under the law. It is these men who, more than any others, should, in the interests of the class to which they belong, in the interests of their children and their children's children, seek in every way, but especially in the conduct of their lives, to insist upon and to build up respect for the law.

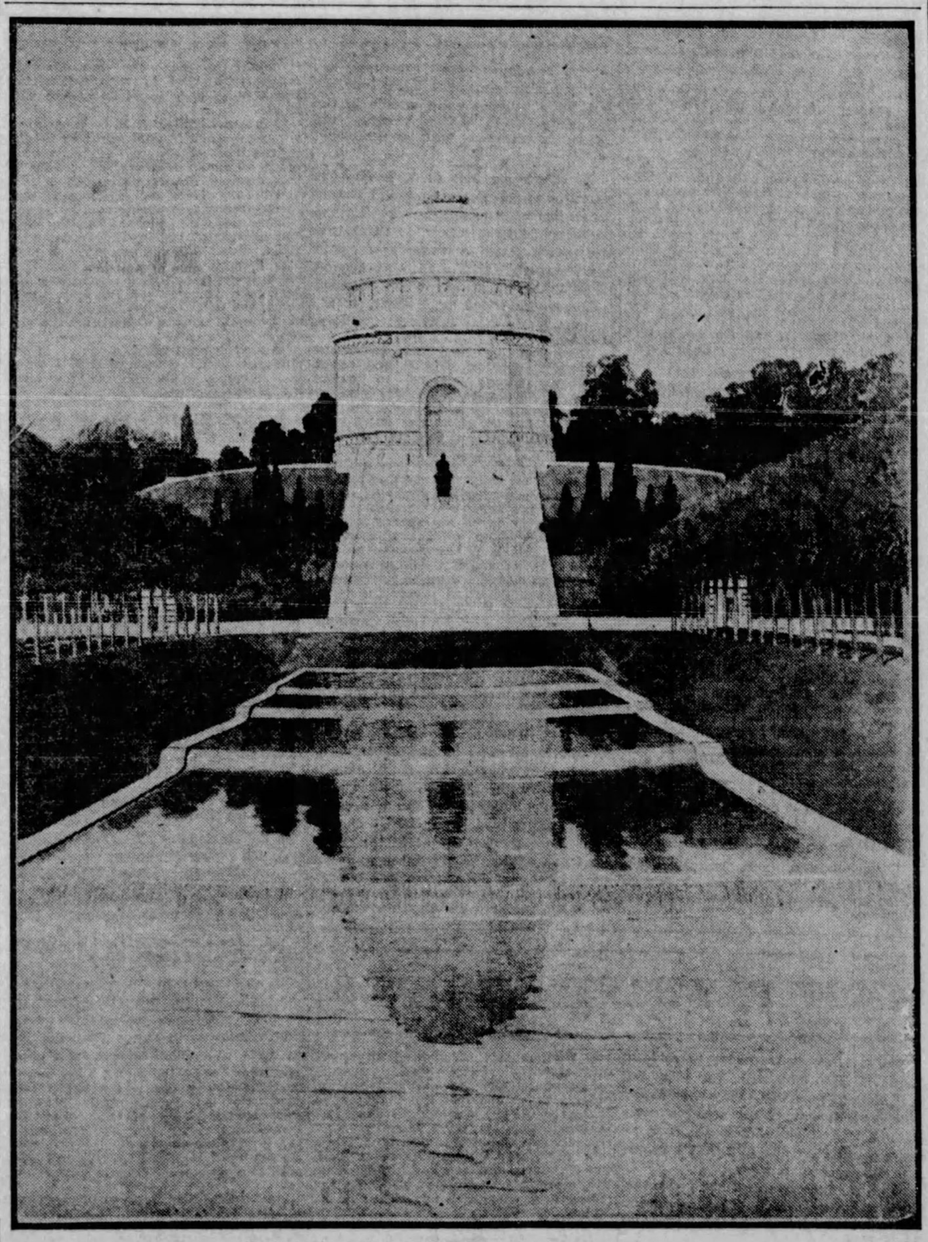
Evasion of Law a Calamity.

It may not be true from the standpoint of some particular individual of this class, but in the long run it is preeminently true from the standpoint of the class as a whole, no less than of the country as a whole, that it is a veritable calamity to achieve a temporary triumph by violation or evasion of the law; and we are the best friends of the man of property, we show ourselves the staunchest upholders of the rights of property, when we set our faces like flint against those offenders who do wrong in order to acquire great wealth or who use this wealth as a help to wrongdoing.

Wrongdoing is confined to no class. Good and evil are to be found among both rich and poor, and in drawing the line among our fellows we must draw it on conduct and not on worldly possessions. In the abstract most of us will admit this. In the concrete we can act upon such doctrine only if we really have knowledge of and sympathy with one another.

McKinley's Broad Sympathy.

If both the wageworker and the capitalist are able to enter each into the other's life, to meet him so as to get into genuine sympathy with him, most of the misunderstanding between them will disappear, and its place will be taken by a judgment broader, juster, more kindly, and more generous; for each will find in the other the same essential human attributes that exist in himself. It was President McKinley's peculiar glory that in actual practice he realized this as it is given to but few men to realize it; that his broad and deep sympathies made him feel a genuine sense of oneness with all his fellow-Americans, whatever their station in life, so that to his soul they were all joined with him in a great brotherly democracy of the spirit. It is not given to many of us in our lives actually to realize this attitude to the extent that he did; but we can at least have it before us as the goal of our endeavor, and by so doing we shall pay honor better than in any other way to the memory of the dead President whose services in life we this day commemorate.



McKINLEY NATIONAL MEMORIAL AT CANTON.

MORPHINE

PAINLESS HOME TREATMENT.

We will send any one addicted to Opium, Morphine, Laudanum or other drug habit a free trial treatment of our most remarkable remedy. This free trial sometimes effects a perfect cure. Confidential correspondence invited from all, especially physicians.

ST. JAMES SOCIETY,

SUITE 129, 1181 B'WAY, NEW YORK.

POLITICS IN THE NAVY

Goodrich Wanted Officers to Help Pass Pay Bill.

New York, Sept. 27.—The Brooklyn Eagle yesterday printed a fac simile of a letter sent from the commandant's office at the New York navy yard to naval officers at that yard, requesting them to write to the senators and representatives of the states from which they have been appointed, asking their favorable consideration of the army and navy pay bill.

Rear Admiral Casper F. Goodrich is commandant of the New York navy yard. Admiral Goodrich said last night that the letters had been sent out at his direction, but as soon as he was informed that the subject matter might be construed as a violation of the President's order of January 1, 1902, the letters were recalled. This order of the President directed government employes to take no active part in a movement for the increase of salaries. The admiral termed the criticism of the letters as a tempest in a teapot, and said the subsequent withdrawal of the communications had closed the incident so far as he was concerned.

WARSHIPS IN COLLISION

Cruiser Des Moines Badly Damaged During Storm.

Provincetown, Mass., Sept. 30.—The refrigerator ship Glacier and the cruiser Des Moines, which were in collision off Barnstable yesterday during the northeast storm, passed up the bay today bound for the Charlestown navy yard.

The Glacier was at anchor with the rest of the fleet at the head of the bay yesterday when her ground tackle began to give way, and before she could steam ahead she collided with the Des Moines. The cruiser had her stem badly damaged and was raked along her starboard side by the Glacier, losing two davits and the boats which were on them. The actual damage to the Glacier could not be ascertained here today. Both vessels were sent to Boston for repairs.

DUKE FREDERICK DEAD

Head of Grand Duchy of Baden Dies at Constance.

Constance, Grand Duchy of Baden, Sept. 28.—The Grand Duke Frederick of Baden died today of intestinal inflammation. He was unconscious for many hours before his death.

Throughout the night the cabinet ministers and the court officials and chaplains had waited in an apartment adjoining the death chamber for the end to come. At the grand duke's bedside when he expired were the grand duchess, Princess Louise of Prussia; the hereditary Grand Duke Frederick of Baden, Prince Max of Baden, brother of the grand duke, the crown princess of Sweden, and others.

Good Pay and Promotion

There is no other occupation where progress and promotion is more certain to the young man who proves his efficiency than in the United States Navy.

There are vacancies waiting in every branch of the service, easily within the reach of the young man with ambition, even though inexperienced. The

United States Navy

does more than offer young men a permanent, profitable and dignified occupation. It gives inexperienced men a chance to secure good pay while training for a higher rating and higher pay.

Applicants must be American citizens, between 17 and 35 years of age, sound physically, and of good character. Pay $16.00 to $70.00 per month, including board, medical attendance and clothing allowance on first enlistment. Privilege of retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years' service.

Applicants accepted will be assigned to United States Naval Vessel or to Naval Training School for instruction in seamanship or the various trades.

Term of enlistment, four years, with special inducement to re-enlistment. Navy Recruiting Stations in various cities will receive personal applications, or full information of how and where to enlist can be had by writing

Bureau of Navigation,
Navy Department, Box A B, Washington, D. C.

WANT BEAUTIFUL FLUFFY HAIR?

Girls, don't injure and bleach your hair by too much washing! I have discovered a simple method of keeping the hair free from oil better than any expensive DRY SHAMPOO. For 10 cents, coin pasted between paper and cardboard and a 2c stamp I will mail you the simple secret. You will be surprised and delighted. MRS. G. MARKLEY, Box 302, Tiffin, O.

DON'T MARRY, DOCTOR, or despair. "Don't do a thing" till you see clearly what's best by aid of **Flash-Lights on Human Nature,** on health disease, love, marriage and parentage. Tells what you'd ask a doctor, but don't like to, 240 pages illustrated, 25 cents; but to introduce it we send one only to any adult for postage, 10 cents. **M. HILL BOOK CO., 129 East 28th Street, New York.**

AMERICANS! Are you opposed to foreign immigration? We advocate a restriction of foreign immigration. Write for our free paper, The American Guard, Saginaw, Mich.

WEALTHY ladies and gentlemen of refinement, anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Col.

FITS—Epilepsy. Its only sure treatment. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

$230.00 in bills for 10 cts. (silver) and stamp (29 stage money.) Howard Linder, 313 Willipie street, Wapakoneta, Ohio.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by MAIL. Application blank and book for stamp. **Inter Ry. Inst., No. 10, Indianapolis, Ind.**

TAFT GAVE JAPS SURPRISE

Slipped Into Yokohama While Reception Committee Slept,

Accepts Program of Entertainment, but Declines to Participate in Sunday Function

Yokohama, Sept. 28.—Secretary Taft arrived here early this moring on board the steamer Minnesota, from Seattle, passing all the signal stations without being sighted.

The various reception committees and the members of the American embassy, who had come here from Tokio to welcome Mr. Taft were aroused by runners, the town was soon enlivened and the bay was crowded with launches displaying American flags and other colors. Secretary and Mrs. Taft and Thomas J. O'Brien, the new American ambassador to Japan, and Mrs. O'Brien, who are early risers, met the visitors from the shore in the main saloon of the Minnesota at 7:30 a. m., while the United States cruiser Chattanooga, anchored in the bay, saluted Secretary Taft's flag as secretary of war, which was hoisted at the fore.

Secretary Taft, after a brief consultation with the reception committees and others, accepted the entire program for his entertainment, but declined to participate in any function today or Sunday. On Monday the secretary will be received in audience by the Japanese emperor.

Count Hayashi, the foreign minister, will give a dinner in Secretary Taft's honor on Monday evening, and on Tuesday the secretary will be entertained at lunch by the minister of war, Lieutenant General Terauchi-Masaki, which will be followed by a reception of the American residents of Yokohama. On Wednesday Mr. Taft will attend a dinner to be given in his honor by the municipality of Tokio, and Thursday morning he will leave the Japanese capital for Kobe, where he will embark on board the Minnesota for Manila.

While in Tokio on Wednesday, Mr. Taft will take lunch with the American charge d'affaires, H. Percival Dodge.

The Minnesota had a rough, but not unpleasant voyage across the Pacific.

Visits in Tokio.

Secretary Taft, during his stay here will make his headquarters at the Grand Hotel. He made a trip to Tokio this afternoon, traveling on a special train.

The secretary, on landing here, was greeted on every side by the Japanese, with whom he is exceedingly popular.

Ambassador O'Brien and Peter Augustus Jay, first secretary of the American embassy at Tokio, and the staff of the embassy left Yokohama for Tokio at 11 o'clock this morning.

BELL SEES WAR CLOUD

Says Westerners Will Not Settle With Asiatics.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 28.—In the course of an address to the local aerie of Eagles last night, Congressman Theodore E. Bell, of California, the national head of the order, speaking of racial conditions on the Pacific slope, said:

"We on the Pacific coast, when we look upon the ingress of the Oriental—the Chinese, the Japanese—think we discover a war cloud. We will require common decency, the decency required by the law. We will not tolerate men who prey upon weaker men, upon the weaker sex, to triumph over us. We have a race in the great west—a race that is full of American blood. We do not propose to settle down with any Asiatics, Chinese or Japanese. Here you live in peace with Europe. There we look to the Pacific. We don't know how to interpret what is coming from over the Pacific. You don't know. Do not settle down easy, my brother Eagles, and say that we shouldn't heed.

"The middle classes will evidently have to fight this battle as they have in the past."

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.

I have a friend so precious,
So very dear to me,
He loves me with such tender love,
He loves so faithfully.
I could not live apart from Him,
I love to feel Him nigh,
And so we dwell together,
My Lord and I.

MONDAY.

The best reformers the world has ever had are those who have commenced on themselves.

TUESDAY.

Cheerfulness is like money well expended in charity. The more of it we dispense the greater our possession.

WEDNESDAY.

No soul was ever yet saved, and no good deed was ever done tomorrow. Be careful, lest tomorrow shall find you beyond the world of probation.

THURSDAY.

The smallest things become great when God requires them of us; they are small only in themselves; they are always great when they are done for God and when they serve to unite us with Him eternally.

FRIDAY.

Out of suffering have emerged the strongest souls; the most massive characters are seamed with scars; martyrs have put on their coronation robes glittering with fire, and through their tears have the sorrowful first seen the gates of heaven.

SATURDAY.

From the lowest depth there is a path to the loftiest height.

THE MEANING OF LIFE

Here are some good thoughts about life, gathered from various sources, to be of help and inspiration to the Household readers:

How many people miss the real meaning and purpose of life! Overwhelmed by its mystery, perplexed by its motive, depressed by its miseries, they do not feel the spell of its majesty, nor succumb to the charm of it sweet melodies, nor enter into the joys of its noble ministries.

The words of Jesus Christ, "The life is more than meat," comes as a message of warning and of inspiration to those who are bound to the earth by their evil propensities; whose eyes do not behold the glories of the hills and skies; who are content to work in the sordid soil of selfishness, and who are steeped in covetousness and defiled by the stain of sin.

Life is infinitely more than meat, raiment, money, pleasure, social position, or intellectual distinction. It has its root in the venerable past and reaches out into the mysterious but certain future. It is a gift from Him who inhabiteth eternity, and is the recognition by God of the eternal element in man, and of the human affinity for the divine.

Life is a precious heritage. It cannot be treated carelessly with impunity; violation of its great, divine laws is meted with swift and unerring punishment. He who would get the most out of it must put the most into it; and there is no better way to get the utmost benefit out of it than by making every day of it count in the largest measure for the glory of God and the blessing of man.—Epworth Herald.

There is no journey of life but has its clouded days; in which our eyes are so blinded with tears that we find it hard to see our way or even read God's promises. Those days that have a bright sunshine, followed by sudden thunder claps and bursts of unlooked-for sorrows, are the ones that test certain of our graces the most severely. Yet the law of spiritual sight very closely resembles the law of physical optics. When we come suddenly out of the daylight into a room even moderately darkened, we can discern nothing, but the pupil of our eye gradually enlarges until unseen objects become visible. Even so the pupil of the eye of faith has the blessed faculty of enlarging our dark hours of bereavement, so that we discover that our loving Father's hand is holding the cup of trial, and by and by the gloom becomes luminous with glory.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

Would we be strong? We must often be put to the trial of our strength. Covet we the best gifts? They are not granted to the undisciplined.

We "rise on stepping-stones of our dead selves to higher things." No one soul is so obscure that God does not take thought for its schooling. The sun is the central light of the universe, but it has a mission to the ripening corn and the purpling clusters of the vine. The sunshine that comes filtering through the morning mists, with healing in its wings, and charms all the birds to singing, should have, also, a message from God to sad hearts. No soul is so grief-laden that it may not be lifted to sources of heavenly comfort by recognizing the divine love in the perpetual recurrence of earthly blessings:—

"The night is mother of the day,
The winter of the spring;
And even upon old decay
The greenest mosses cling.

"Behind the cloud the starlight lurks;
Through showers the sunbeams fall;
For God, who loveth all His works,
Hath left His hope with all."

PEOPLE NEAREST TO THE POLE

A GROUP OF ESKIMO WOMEN.
—From Nearest the Pole. Copyright Doubleday, Page & Co.

Plump and rounded figures, emphatically expressive countenances, bronze skinned, keen-eyed, black-maned inhabitants of an icy desert; simple and honest, occasionally sulky, wandering, homeless people; these are the Eskimos, writes Robert E. Peary, in his book, recently published by Doubleday, Page & Co., under the title Nearest the Pole.

The origin of the Eskimos no one can tell to a certainty, but their appearance indicates the strong probability that they are remnants of an ancient Siberian tribe. What first impresses one is their inquisitiveness. The case of an Eskimo woman is recorded who had subjected herself to a temperature of thirty-five degrees below zero, with the liability to be caught in a gale; she had traveled forty miles over a track, the roughness of which frequently compelled her to dismount from the sledge and walk; she had carried her child all the way, her sole motive being her curiosity to see the white men, their igloo (hut), and their strange treasures.

Among the Eskimos, churches, schools and governments are unknown quantities. Yet in every home a perfect system of training goes on for the benefit of the rising generation. At the earliest age an Eskimo lad will be taught the use of his arms in the throwing of a harpoon; a little later he learns the hitching up of dog-teams to sledges; and by the time he has lived twelve winters he is taken to the walrus hunting ground to learn to be a man.

An Eskimo mother loses no time in teaching her daughter the requirements of a good wife. Household duties are as carefully practiced as in any domestic circle. Sewing is taught by the fond parent with as much patience as was ever evinced by a white mother.

Of alcohol, and other artificial drinks, there is none. No excess of any kind—unless we can call "excess" the hearty eating which is necessary to the Eskimos' existence. On the other hand, hunger is no particular hardship to these people. Their bodies are well rounded, seemingly to answer the purpose of the camel's hump.

Generosity and hospitality are characteristic. There is no such thing up north as individual poverty and riches. It is an unwritten law that when one man has been particularly fortunate in a hunting expedition, his tribe will share the net results. It is this feeling of good fellowship which preserves the race.

As a rule no Eskimo family lives in one place more than two consecutive years. The reasons are several, perhaps the most important being a natural feeling of unrest. Then, too, there is the desire for change of food. Scarcity of game is another vital consideration.

The seal is the Eskimo's staple food. It is also his most valuable resource, in that it supplies him with material for clothing, boots, tents, harpoon lines, heat, light and food for his dogs. Winter is calculated upon as nicely in the northern parts as in any thrifty community.

THE COZY CORNER

A HOME PICTURE.

After some pleasant words of appreciation for The Blade, a newcomer to the corner, writes us this:

I am a farmer's wife, and am 28 years of age. I have two dear little girls aged four and eight years, and a good, kind husband. I live more than 400 miles from my parents, and have seen them but once since I left home some nine years ago. Of course, I long a great deal to see and be with them, but our own home, a kind husband and plenty of good friends, keep me from getting dissatisfied, though I hope for a home nearer to my parents in the future.

At present we live on a small farm with my husband's father. He is very kind to us all, and we make a comfortable living. I think we all enjoy ourselves very much. As I have never read a letter from this part of the country you will, perhaps, like to know what kind of a home I have. Our house, though a small one, is large enough for our little family of five. We live about a mile from the country town called Roley, where there are a famers' bank, three stores, a postoffice in one of the stores, a schoolhouse, a church, and two blacksmith shops. It is not a very large place, but it furnishes the supplies of our neighborhood, aside from what we raise on our farms, and gives us a ready market for our farm products.

I try every summer to raise flowers in our yard to add beauty and color to the little place. We have four nice, young sugar trees set out for shade in our front yard. On each side is a large plum tree. We have four lovely bushy cedars between the house and front gate, two on each side of the walk which leads to the gate, where I have my flowers planted. At the two front doors have a beautiful summer portico made of cypress vines, which are, to my mind, the most beautiful vines that grow. These cover also, the walls over and around the front windows.

With best wishes for the Cozy Corner and all the friends of the Household and Young Folks' page.—Susie Cunningham, of Ky.

THINKS FALL A HAPPY SEASON.

I brought a poem for the Poets' Corner, and stopped here on the way to chat a moment. Don't you enjoy the Poets' Corner? I do, and my scrap book is likely to need a dose of anti-fat, if I don't get a new one soon.

Isn't fall a happy season, with fair time and fruit time, and the garden full of vegetables and Thanksgiving just ahead? If you never have had a vegetable, or flower garden, try just a small one next year. Aunt Jane, try portulacas and petunias in your warm, dry climate.

I get my pin money from butter, eggs, chickens and by taking a boarder, now and then. I have interest from what I have already saved. My parents paid their children for work done outside their regular tasks, and taught them to spend wisely and to save a part. I do not think I shall ever be obliged to ask my husband or anyone for money for myself, unless I should become crippled. With good will and good wishes for you all. —L. S. B.

FROM OLD VIRGINIA.

As I have never seen a letter from Virginia in the Cozy Corner I thought I would drop in. I live on a farm near Chinch river, in a neat, little home, surrounded by cherry trees, from whose branches we gathered in July 92 gallons of rich fruit. In front of the house, leading to the highway, are roses of every color, with here and there an evergreen rock lily, whose petals perfume the air. On the corner of the porch climbs a crimson rambler rose, of a beauty surpassing description. Beneath its shade swings a hammock and, after a busy day with the dinner and the dairy, I lie in the hammock, watching the cattle, as they dot the hills, browsing, knee deep, in the blue grass, till my eyelids close and I forget nature and its wonders, because I am in dreamland. I am often aroused by my husband's cheery voice, calling me to join him in a horseback ride, to which invitation I generally gladly respond.

I was interested in a letter written by a Happy Farmer's Wife from the Empire state. Like her, I never lack for pin money. I have my poultry, butter and eggs, which enable me to have all the money I want to spend, and run a bank account beside. Last year I sold $120 worth of turkeys alone, in addition to chickens, etc. Indeed, I should feel like a beggar if I had to ask for a dollar when I wanted to go up to town on a sale day. I have read The Blade for quite awhile; to me it is like a ray of sunshine.—F. H. P.

FOR CLIPPINGS AND RECIPES.

A good way to preserve clippings or recipes is to take large pasteboard boxes ten by eighteen inches is a good size, rip off the sides, keeping the bottom and lid. Finish the edges with a strip of plain colored goods, pasted, or sewed on. Punch a hole at center of the top. Insert a piece of baby ribbon to hang them up by. Paste recipes on one, home doctor on another, miscellaneous clippings on another, etc. Whichever card is wanted is easily sorted and may be carried to any part of the house. They may be hung in some out of the way place, where they do not show. They are very handy.—Ohio Pansy.

SYMPATHETIC WORDS.

This is about the third trip I have made to the door of the Cozy Corner, but my courage always failed me. Mrs. E. P., you have my sympathy in your affliction. I yould like to take you by the hand and say, "God bless you." What more can we do? We can sympathize with the afflicted, but there is one who can go all the way and he has given you grace to stand your troubles nobly. I wanted to say a word to Lonely Mayme, but I fear I have stayed too long for the first call.—Lorena.

LETTERS ARE APPRECIATED.

Here are some words of appreciation regarding the many good letters we have had about training the children.

My husband is a pumper in the oil fields of Pennsylvania. We have six children. Four of them go to school. Everything concerning the children interests me.—Mrs. M. J. E.

The letters are so helpful. I truly sympathize with the mothers in the love and care of their children. I try to use my best influence at home. When my children are away I put them in God's care.—Sobieski Dick.

INQUIRIES ANSWERED.

"Rain Drop" says, nothing will restore a lasting color to faded woolen goods except to dye them, and writes: Take of water 3 gallons, bichromate of potash three-quarters of an ounce. Boil the goods in this for forty minutes, then wash in cold water. Next, take 3 gallons of water and 9 ounces of logwood, 3 ounces of fustic and one or two drops of double oil of vitriol. Boil the goods in this forty minutes and then wash out in cold water. This will dye from one to two pounds of cloth or a lady's dress, and make it like new. The materials cost but a trifle at a drug store.

To preserve beef for long keeping—First, thoroughly rub salt into it and let it remain in bulk for 24 hours, to draw off the blood. Second, take it up, letting it drain and cut and pack as desired. Third, have ready a pickle prepared as follows: For every 100 pounds of beef use 7 pounds of salt; saltpetre and cayenne pepper of each 1 oz.; molasses, 1 qt., and soft water 8 gallons. Boil and skim well, and when cool pour it over beef. This amount will cover 100 pounds of beef if it has been packed properly.

To pickle beef for winter use and for drying—Cut your beef into sizeable pieces, sprinkle a little salt upon the bottom of barrel (or crock) only, then pack your beef without salt and when packed pour over it a brine made by dissolving 6 pounds of salt for each 100 pounds of beef, in just sufficient cold water to cover it. You will find you can cut and fry as nice as fresh beef for a long time; just right for boiling also; when it gets a little too salt for frying you can freshen it like you would freshen pork.—Rain Drop.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

The reference to Thanksgiving in one of our letters today made the editor wonder if we could not have an old-fashioned Thanksgiving visit in the Cozy Corner. Of course it will have to be with letters, but if those who approve of this plan will begin to think about it, and make up their minds to help, it seems as if we might have a very pleasant entertainment. For instance, you might tell about the happiest Thanksgiving you ever spent, or what you do on the day, or expect to do this year, or anything you may have in mind about Thanksgiving. You know by this time that fine writing on great subjects is not what we ask for in the Cozy Corner. It is a column for the "home folks," and descriptions of home life, no matter how plain and simple, are always welcome.

Think this over, and send in your letters as soon as you feel like it. The earlier we begin the better our Thanksgiving day will be.

We are pleased to acknowledge letters from Isabelle, Another Farmer's Wife, C. M. E., and Rosa Morton.

To smooth and clean flatirons when ironing, and to impart a sweet odor to the clothes, rub the irons on a sprig of evergreen.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

I will obey your notice to answer requests, and not wait for someone else, and to ease my guilty conscience will send directions for canning corn with acid, which someone asked to have printed a year ago, but I never saw the request answered.

Take tender corn and cut from the cob without scraping. Measure out six full, heaping quarts; put on plenty of water and let boil a few minutes. Dissolve one ounce of tartaric acid in one-half teacupful of boiling water and stir in the corn. Then can in tin cans—glass will not keep it.

When wanted for use pour out into the vessel it is to be cooked in and let it come to a boil. Dip off all the acid water and save it; then dissolve one teaspoonful of common baking soda in a little hot water and pour into the cooking can, using one teaspoonful to one-half gallon of corn. If you should use too much soda and turn the corn yellow, pour the acid water back, and dip off again. One soon learns the exact amount to use. Season to taste.—Mrs. Emma F. Wodbridge.

Cucumber Pickles:—Hoping she is not too late, C. M. E. sends this recipe for cucumber pickles, which she says are fine:

Pack your cucumbers into glass fruit jars. To each quart add one tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and any desired spices. Cover with cold vinegar. Place jars in cold water with the lids set on lightly. When the vinegar comes to a boil screw the lids down tight.

French, or Mixed Pickles—One quart each of small cucumbers, large cucumbers sliced, small onions, sliced green tomatoes, string beans and celery chopped fine. One head of cauliflower, six mango peppers, sliced. Put in weak, salt brine for 24 hours, then cook in same brine until cauliflower is tender. Drain, and while draining make the following paste or dressing: One cup of flour, one cup of sugar, ten teaspoonfuls of ground mustard, one spoonful celery seed, one-half ounce of turmeric powder and enough cider vinegar to cover the ingredients. Rub the flour, mustard, sugar and turmeric together until smooth. Add the vinegar and cook until done. Then add the other ingredients, mix well, put in cans and seal. If preferred, the paste may be omitted and only the sugar and vinegar used.—Mrs. S. D. Baker.

Baked Eggs:—Butter the bottom of a shallow earthenware or enamel dish. Put in a layer of breadcrumbs and break into this carefully as many fresh eggs as the dish will hold. Give each egg plenty of room and do not let them run together if possible. Cover these thickly with a layer of grated cheese, season with salt and pepper and pour over them a small cupful of cream and add two or three tiny bits of butter. Bake in a moderate oven until the surface is browned over.—Mrs. Mary White.

Apple Souffle:—Stew some apples with some sugar and a little cinnamon or a few cloves. Line the sides and bottom of a pie dish with the stewed apples to about the thickness of an inch. Make a boiled custard with a pint of milk and two eggs. Pour this into the empty space in the dish. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth and spread over the top of all. Bake for a few minutes till the whites are just a delicate brown.

Old-fashioned Catsup—Boil one gallon of ripe tomatoes, and put them through a colander; then boil again, adding six tablespoonfuls of salt, or enough to suit taste. Dissolve three tablespoonfuls of mustard, one tablespoonful of black pepper, one-half teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, allspice and cloves in one pint of vinegar. Pour this into the boiling tomatoes and stir constantly until thick enough, then bottle for use. If bottles are sealed it will keep for years.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

The correspondence question has become something of a back number, but there is some good advice in the following letters, which, I think, the M. G. R. members will be interested in.

As this is my first dash to run the gauntlet of the waste basket, I hardly know just what to say, but will try the correspondence question. I think it is the man's place to write and solicit correspondence with a young lady, and in so doing he should write a short, business-like letter, and then, if his request is agreeable to the young lady, it is O. K.

According to nature, man cares but little for anything that is too easily acquired, and my advice to young ladies is, do not be too easily won by man's own boasting of what the future will be, for you will often find these silver-tongued fellows a bad proposition. Should you wish to marry, marry the one you love and the one you know loves you, and no matter how poor you may be, you will live a happier life than you would with someone you might marry for money.

It is sad when we see how many lives are ruined by the woman having sold her love for gold. I have traveled much, and I have reason to know from personal observation that the true girl or woman who believes in a high standard is often led by some frivolous companion to think that gold can buy anything, but in this there is a great mistake. Gold, no matter how much, can never buy a woman's true love, and without that, married life is a misery. —Eagle Eye.

Dear Friends of the M. G. R.:—I have been a reader of The Blade for a number of years, and have always watched for the M. G. R. letters with interest. I have never had the courage to write until now, but I should like to become a member of this little band of friends who are doing so much good in the world. If we live by the motto it will surely mean something, to do all the good we can to everyone, it seems to me when one does get on the right road to living a Christian life it is so easy to be good and kind to all.

What a blessing it is to know that we are needed in this world to brighten the lives of others, and oh, we can make so many hearts glad if only we will have a bright smile and a kind word for everyone. A bright, sunshiny person is welcome everywhere.

How many of you have had the blessed privilege of hearing that great evangelist, Rev. William Sunday? I have, and I shall not forget his preaching. He is a great and good man. In a city near here he preached for four weeks, and there were 1,088 converts, and some of them the most sinful men of the city, too.

Well, I have written enough. If this does not find the wastebasket, I would like to come again and tell you about my home.—Leonie.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—Will you admit a "farmer girl" from "Sunny Tennessee" to your circle? I have read the M. G. R. letters ever since I was a small girl, and have often longed to be one of your band.

I will do my best to keep the motto, but cannot promise to write very interesting letters, as I cannot make as good showing with the pen as I can with the hoe.

I live in the mountainous portion of East Tennessee, just five miles from the oldest town in this state, and only twelve miles from the famous Boone tree. After R. M. Pryor's letter, it is not worth while for me to try to describe the beautiful scenery of Tennessee.

I certainly have enjoyed reading the answers to Miss Prudence's questions. I think my favorite virtue is purity. My ideal woman is one who is wholly consecrated to God. Such a woman possesses all the virtues.

My favorite virtue in man is honesty. I have so many weak points that I hardly know which to mention, but I believe my weakest point is lack of perseverance.

How many of the M. G. R. girls and boys have read St. Elmo? I have read it, and think it is by far the best book I have ever read.

I hope "India" will come again soon and tell us of some of the sights to be seen in Mexico.

As I am a "farmer girl" I will sign my name—Mu Le D. River.

In answer to the question, What is the highest virtue in man and woman? so many answered modesty in woman and manliness in man. Why not just as well say womanliness in woman and manliness in man? To me it would embody the whole list of virtues. For my part, I admire modesty (not bashfulness) in both men and women. I think that truthfulness is the most necessary virtue, and next to truthfulness comes kindliness in both men and women.—Truth.

As today is my twenty-seventh birthday, I thought I would celebrate it by writing to the M. G. R. It is raining very hard, but I have been happy, for that dear, charming girl, black-eyed Clara, has been with me today. We go to church together. Our church is on a hill and is called Sunrise Chapel. I live in the country, two miles from the beautiful little town of Flatwoods, W. Va. For twenty-two years of my life I have been an adopted daughter, and in the home where I live are five brothers whom I love very much. I often wonder if any of the M. G. R.'s are orphans and have been adopted. If they have, I hope they have a home like mine.

I sometimes get lonely, like Oregon Sheep Herder, and the letters of this grand circle help to bring happiness and contentment to my lonely heart. In the past June I visited my sister, and while with her I had the privilege of stopping in The Blade state, in the lovely town of Marietta, Ohio. The father of my home has taken The Blade as far back as I can remember, and he used to ask if I would not like to belong to the M. G. R., and that is why I belong to it now. With best wishes to the dear circle.—W. Va. Sunshine.

Here comes another "country lass" from "Michigan."

I am like "Viola Lewis" and "An Iowa Cowgirl." I like the country better than the city.

Tonight as I listened to the whippoorwill, I said, "the whippoorwill doesn't say 'whip-poor-will,' but 'whip-per-will.'" Now listen, country lasses, and listen to him and other birds. As I write this I hear his cheery voice.—A Country Lass.

Brown Eyes, from Isabella county, Mich., writes: I live in a fine farming and dairy country three and one-half miles from Mt. Pleasant. Sometime I will come again and write something about our state normal school.

Tennessee Volunteer who lives on a farm in middle Tennessee, wishes to be one of us and sends "good luck to all."

Another "joiner" from Tennessee is Lula May Kelton, who writes that she feels deeply interested in the M. G. R. letters.

M. A. S., from New York state wishes to be one of us also. Among other things she says: "I have lived on a farm nearly all of my life, but I prefer town to the country. Love to all the M. G. R.'s.

I have been reading your nice letters, and have decided to write to you a few lines. I am a little Vermont maiden, seventeen years old, not so little either, as I am 5 feet, 5 inches, and weigh 113 pounds. I live on a farm not far from Lake Champlain. Have any of the Merry-Go-Round people ever been to Lake Champlain? It is a very beautiful lake. I have always lived near it and like to be on it, especially in a small boat.

I also like music. I sing a little and play the organ. We keep bees and have about 50 swarms. I am very much interested in the questions under discussion, but will not try to write anything about them as this is my first letter.—Edna, from Vermont.

Recent additions to our number are Michigan Maid, N. Y. M., Just Me, The Girl from N. Y., and Rain Drop.

Just Me—Do not forget to write us some of your sea voyage experiences. They are sure to be interesting.

Thelma—I have a letter for you. If you care to send me your address it will be forwarded.

Please don't send for any more M. G. R. badges. Our supply is sold out.

Old Customs:—Come right in and make yourself at home. Do not forget to write some of your experiences to the circle. They are sure to be interesting.

Now, Father,—now, in Thy dear presence kneeling,
Our spirits yearn to feel Thy kindling love;
Now make us strong,—we need Thy deep revealing
Of trust, and strength, and calmness from above. —Samuel Johnson.

Just whistle a bit if your heart be sore;
'Tis a wonderful balm for pain.
Just pipe some old melody o'er and o'er,
Till it soothes like summer rain.
—Paul Laurence Dunbar.

What Had the Boy Done?

Jack was a real good boy and a prime favorite with teachers and school fellows—such a willing, good-natured fellow, and such a lot of "go" in him, never shirking his work. One day he had a difficult sum to work out, and was bending his mind to it, when "Whack!" came the cane over his back.

"Sir, sir," stammered Jack, "what's that for?"

"Nothing in particular, my boy," said the master with another whack, and then another, while he stood smiling at Jack and began to whistle.

Jack sprang up. "Sir, it's not fair not to tell me what I've done wrong," said he.

"You've done nothing wrong," and down came another whack with the cane.

By this time the whole class were on their feet, and rebellion seemed ready, when the stern command came, "Keep your seats!" and unwillingly the boys sat down. All seemed to think the teacher had gone mad. Jack resumed his seat with burning face and smarting shoulders. Presently the teacher said pleasantly, "I saw you driving your father's horse and cart yesterday, Jack, and was so sorry you had such a wretched horse to drive."

Jack blurted out, "Our Bob is the best fellow in the place, sir."

"Ah! then he was lazy, I suppose, yesterday," said the master.

"Not he," said Jack, angrily. His shoulders were bad enough to bear, but to hear Bob abused was more than he would stand. "He's as splendid and willing a little fellow as there is in the district. He never shirks work."

"So, so," said the master. "Well, I saw you yesterday, Jack, and I really thought your little horse was going in fine style, when you stood up and slashed him with your whip. He shook his head, when slash you went again, and I saw Bob fairly turn his head to look at you, much as you did when you asked me why I gave you the cane cut; but you gave him several more cuts with the whip, though he had a fair load, and was doing his level best. You own he is a willing fellow, always doing his best, so I thought, Jack, you might be content for me to treat you, my good, obedient pupil, who always tries to please me, in just the same way. Fair play all round, Jack, eh?"

Jack dropped his face on his hands down to the desk, and he fairly shook with restrained sobs—big boy as he was—then he stood up.

"I undersand your treatment, sir, and I deserve it. I used the whip without thinking about it, and it's quite fair that I should have a taste of what I gave our fine little Bob. I'll beg his pardon when I go home."

"Well done, Jack. Shake hands. Go on with your lessons, boys," said the teacher.

"And I'll remember my lesson, sir," said Jack, with a comical rub on his shoulders; "but it's fair play all around."—Our Four-Footed Friends.

THE POETS' CORNER

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG.

I wandered today to the hill, Maggie,
To watch the scene below;
The creek and the creaking old mill,
Maggie,
As we used to long ago.
The green grove is gone from the hill,
Maggie,
Where first the wild daisies sprung;
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
Since you and I were young.

CHORUS.

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing of the days that are gone,
Maggie,
When you and I were young.

A city so silent and lone, Maggie,
Where the young and the gay and the best,
In polished white mansions of stone,
Maggie,
Have each found a place of rest,
Is built where the birds used to play,
Maggie,
And join in the songs that were sung:
For we sang as gay as they, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

They say I am feeble with age, Maggie,
My steps are less sprightly than then,
My face is a well written page, Maggie,
But time alone was the pen.
They say we are aged and gray, Maggie,
As sprays by the white breakers flung;
But to me you're as fair as you were,
Maggie,
When you and I were young.

WHERE ARE THE FRIENDS?

Where are the friends that to me were so dear,
Long, long ago, long, long ago?
Where are the hopes that my heart used to cheer,
Long, long ago, long ago?
Friends that I loved in the grave are laid low;
Hopes that I cherished have fled from me now;
I am degraded, for rum was my foe,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Sadly my wife bowed her beautiful head,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
Oh! how I wept when I found she was dead,
Long, long ago, long ago.
She was an angel, my love, and my guide;
Vainly to save me from ruin she tried;
Poor broken heart! it was well that she died,
Long, long ago, long ago.

Let me look back on the days of my youth,
Long, long ago, long, long ago;
I was no stranger to virtue and truth;
Long, long ago, long ago.
Oh, for the hopes that were purer than day;
Oh, for the love that was purer than they;
Oh, for the manhood I squandered away;
Long, long ago, long ago.

JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN.

There in the din and the battle's roar,
Just at the close of day,
Wounded and bleeding upon a field,
Two dying soldiers lay.
One held a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One held a lock of brown,
Bidding each other a last farewell,
Just as the sun went down.

CHORUS.

One tho't of mother at home alone,
Feeble and old and gray,
One of a sweetheart he left in town,
Happy and young and gay.
One kissed a ringlet of thin gray hair,
One kissed a lock of brown,
Bidding farewell to the Stars and Stripes
Just as the sun went down.

One knew the joy of a mother's love,
One of a sweetheart fair;
Thinking of home, they lay side by side,
Breathing a farewell prayer;
One for his mother so old and gray,
One for his love in town,
They closed their eyes to earth and skies
Just as the sun went down.

ANGEL NELLIE.

In the twilight my darling is waiting,
And she's long, long been waiting for me,
While I pine in this dungeon of horrors,
Nellie weeps 'neath the old linden tree.
For 'twas there we met as timid strangers,
'Twas there our loves were first revealed,
It was there that in sadness we parted,
When I sped with my sword to the field.

CHORUS.

Oh, Nellie, angel Nellie, waiting and watching
In loneliness for me,
Shall mine arms ne'er enfold thee my darling,
While we sit 'neath the old linden tree.

Soon thy glad cry of welcome shall greet me,
Soon thy fairy-like form I shall see,
Soon these arms shall enfold thee, my darling,
While we sit 'neath the old linden tree.
And no more shall thine eyelids droop with sorrow,
And no longer thy pale cheek tell thy pain,
For the roses they lost at our parting,
Will come back with our meeting again.

'Tis a dark, lonely night, gentle Nellie,
And this world seems a drear world to me,
While I kneel by thy grave, gentle Nellie,
By the grave 'neath the old linden tree.
They have heeded thy sorrowful petition,
Thy poor form they have carried here for me,
And mine own soon shall quietly slumber
By thy side 'neath the old linden tree.

CHORUS.

O Nellie, angel Nellie, waiting and watching
No longer for me,
Soon our spirits will quietly hover,
O'er our graves 'neath the old linden tree.

John Anderson, My Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John, when nature first began
To try her canny hand, John, her masterwork was man,
And you amang them a' John, so trig from top to toe,
She prov'd to be nae journey-work, John Anderson, my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John, ye were my first conceit;
I think nae shame to own, John, I lo'ed ye ear' and late.
They say ye're turning auld, John, and what tho' it be so?
Ye're ay the same kind man to me, John Anderson, my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John, when we were first acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven's, your bonny brow was brent;
But now your brow is bald, John, your locks are like the snow,
Yet blessings on your frosty pow, John Anderson, my Jo.

John Anderson, my Jo, John, we clamb the hill togither,
And mony a canty day, John, we've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John, but hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep thegither at the foot, John Anderson, my Jo.

The Handwriting on the Wall.

At the feast of Belshazzer and a thousand of his lords,
While they drank from golden vessels, as the Book of truth records;
In the night as they revel in the royal palace hall,
They were seized with consternation, 'twas the hand upon the wall.

CHORUS.

'Tis the hand of God on the wall,
'Tis the hand of God on the wall,
Shall the record be "found wanting,"
Or shall it be "found trusting?"
While that hand is writing on the wall.

See the brave captive, Daniel, as he stood before the throng
And rebuked the haughty monarch for his mighty deeds of wrong;
As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all;
For the kingdom now was finished, said the hand upon the wall.

See the faith, zeal and courage that would dare to do the right,
For the spirit gave to Daniel this, the secret of his might;
In his home in Juda or a captive in the hall,
He understood the writing of his God upon the wall.

So our deeds are recorded, there's a hand that's writing now;
Sinner give your heart to Jesus, to His royal mandates bow,
For the day is approaching, it must come to one and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be written on the wall.

Ye Banks and Braes o' Bonnie Doon.

Ye banks and braes o' bonnie Doon,
How can ye bloom sae fair!
How can ye chant, ye little birds,
And I sae fu' o' care!

Thou'll break my heart, thou bonnie bird
That sings upon the bough;
Thou minds me o' the happy days
When my fause Luve was true.

Thou'll break my heart thou bonnie bird
That sings beside thy mate;
For sae I sat, and sae I sing,
And wist na o' my fate.

Aft hae I roved by bonnie Doon
To see the woodbine twine,
And lika bird sang o' its love;
And sae did I o' mine.

Wi' lightsome heart I pud a rose,
Frae off its thorny tree;
And my fause luver staw the rose,
But left the thorn wi' me.

ANSWER TO QUOTATION.

"Though lost to sight, to memory dear," the quotation for September 19, was taken from these verses by Thomas Moore:

Sweetheart, goodbye! The fluttering sail
Is spread to waft me far from thee;
And soon before the favoring gale
My ship shall bound across the sea.
Perchance, all desolate and forlorn,
These eyes shall miss thee many a year;
But unforgotten every charm—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

Sweetheart, goodbye! One last embrace!
Oh, cruel fate, two souls to sever!
Yet in this heart's most sacred place
Thou, thou alone, shall dwell forever.
And still shall recollection trace
In fancy's mirror, ever near,
Each smile, each tear, upon that face—
Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

NEW QUOTATION.

Who wrote, and whence comes the line:

"She walks in beauty like the night."

POEMS WANTED.

Who knows the words of Castles in the Air, in which are these lines:

We are launched upon the sea of life,
Just like a little boat.

The songs, A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother, and Mother Says I Mustn't, are wanted.

Can anyone give the verses of Three Grains of Corn? One is like this:

Do the men of England care, mother,
The great men and the high,
For the suffering sons of Erin's isle,
Whether they live or die?

The song, A Rolling Stone Gathers No Moss is wanted. These lines are a part of it:

Since the times are so hard,
I tell you sweetheart,
I've a mind to leave off both my plow and my cart.

The songs, I Got Mine, and Turkey in the Straw are inquired for.

Bonnie Blue Bells, a southern song, is wanted.

Will someone send the words of the song, Break the News to Mother.

Who knows the poem entitled Prayers and Potatoes?

Can anyone give the verses of Just After the Battle, and the song commencing:

Ten o'clock, the rain begins to fall,
And Nellie still from home.

The Blind Beggar's Daughter of Bethnal Green is asked for.

Who knows the poem of which this is a part:

I have loved ones dear,
To the wars they have gone,
In Dixie's land you will find them.

On the Field of Battle, Mother, is wanted. The following is a part:

On the field of battle, mother,
All night alone I lay.
Angels watching o'er me, mother,
Till the breaking of the day.

A LITTLE CHAT.

Of the poems recently asked for we have received Arrah Wanna, Marching Through Georgia, The Old Arm Chair, Am I My Brother's Keeper? With the Name of Mary Tattooed on His Arm, and Waiting for the Freight.

Mrs. E. H. S., of Sarcoxie: Thank you for your friendly letter, for your interest in the Poet's Corner, and for the postal card. All are appreciated.

Several have written to ask what rules and regulations govern the Poets' Corner. There are none. It is designed solely as a department where our readers may ask for, and obtain, some poem they "have loved and lost." All the editor asks is for you to be patient if your requests do not appear immediately. Our space is limited and the poems requested are many.

Just before going to press, in response to poems asked for, we have received: To Mary in Heaven; The Philosopher's Scales; Highland Mary, and Unawares.

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TO FIGHT THE GREAT WHITE PLAGUE

International Tuberculosis Congress Will Be Held Next Year in Washington, D. C.

Warriors against the great white ague will marshal their forces in one ity world convention a year from at Washington, D. C., under the ers of the International Congress Tuberculosis. Every blow possible ils menace to humanity will be given the hundreds of physicians and medic- experts from all corners of the earth. will make the fifth congress of the at the others having been held at ow, Vienna, London and Paris. n idea of the appalling ravages of sumption can be gained from the fact more than one-tenth of all deaths the United States are caused by this ase, and it carries off one-fourth of who die between the ages of 20 45.

mething more than mere technical s and discussions will be in order. of the most important arrangements be the tuberculosis exhibition dur- the three weeks between September nd October 12, 1908. Added to this be a course of special lectures by d foreigners, who have made a spe- study of the disease. During eriodic period clinics and demonstra- of interest to both laymen and al experts will be arranged. From ning to end the program will teem valuable aids to physicians, nurses, rticians and other persons having ecial interest in tuberculosis. Ma- l for the exhibition will be assem- from all parts of the world. Any rson having anything new or prac- l to offer will be zealously solicited participate. Each separate exhibit have its own literature and practic- all of it can be had at once for asking. Some of the printed articles rise several hundred pages and give, detail, the status of tuberculosis cam- ns in various states.

o stimulate the offering of sharp mpetitions to fight tuberculosis prizes, ging from $1,000 down, will be given. the contest prizes will be tendered for ets useful in the crusade against sumption, laws and ordinances for prevention, pathological exhibits, ns, factory and workshops, sanitari- for wage earners and dispensaries poor consumptives. One of the ex- bits will represent a sample sani- um for the treatment among work- classes. The exhibit must be de- ed, covering construction, equip- t and management. Another inter- ing exhibit will be a model furnished home for the poor, showing the best conditions for preventing and treating tuberculosis.

The physicians and laymen behind the movement are of the best calibre in the world. Among the American celebrities connected with the congress are President Theodore Roosevelt, Grover Cleveland and Dr. William Osler. They have been appointed honorary vice presidents.

The movement for the affair will be started by the American National association for the study and prevention of tuberculosis, which has invited the international congress to meet in Washington and which has been entrusted with the organization of the congress.

In no place are physicians more interested in tuberculosis than in Toledo and meetings have been frequently held by the local medical societies. Dr. W. C. Chapman, of Toledo, is a member of the Ohio state committee and will be in attendance. Various other representatives of the local medical fraternity will make it a point to attend at least one of the sessions.

"People who are skeptical about the cure of tuberculosis would be surprised at the wonderful results medical science has achieved during the last few years of study and research," said Dr. Chapman today. "Consumption can not only be cured, but it can actually be prevented by proper means and treatment. If the people co-operate with the movement all over the world to prevent and cure the disease the results would be as wonderful as gratifying.

One of the aims of the congress will be to enlist all the support possible from the government, state and the individual. The committee on the congress has interested the federal government. Already seven of the departments have accepted an invitation to participate in the congress and have asked the congress of the United States for the necessary means and authority. The departments are the state, treasury, war, interior, agriculture, navy, and commerce and labor. Most of the state governors have taken official action in favor of the congress on tuberculosis. The organized agencies in the United States, both voluntary and official, having been advised of the congress, are making arrangements for the big event. It is said the congress will be the greatest aid in the history of the United States in the battle against the great white plague.

FINDS WRITINGS OF PREHISTORIC MAN

Inscriptions, Unearthed by Prof. Smith, Made by People Believed to Antedate American Indians.

New York, Sept. 28.—Messages announcing the death of his father in Saginaw, Mich., called Professor Harlan Smith, of the American Museum of Natural History, back to the west, but as he had returned from what Mexican authorities call the most successful archaeological exploring expedition ever sent out by an American institution. Archaeologists to whom Professor Smith described his discoveries are enthusiastic over the result of his explorations and are eagerly awaiting the unpacking of the cases of specimens and photographs he has brought back with him. Professor Smith, with a party of assistants from the faculty of the University of Michigan, went to Laramie, Wyo., early last June, and with that city as headquarters, expeditions were sent into the great fossil valleys where so many bones of antediluvian monsters have been found in an effort to unearth new traces of the existence of sveral large villages whose inhabitants antedate the American Indian, possibly by many centuries, were found. Many ancient burial mounds were unearthed and a great quantity of primitive implements of warfare and domestic use was collected.

Not the least interesting and important finds were some rock inscriptions, the existence of which had been heretofore unknown. These were carefully photographed and the effort to unravel the meaning of their strange hieroglyphics is expected to result in an increased knowledge of the character, habits and customs of America's earliest inhabitants. To this interrupted task Professor Smith will devote himself on his return from his father's funeral.

FORM AFFINITY CLUB TO GET WIVES

Spokane Bachelors Organize Association to Induce Young Women to Live in Washington.

Spokane, Wash., Sept. 30.—Designed to solve the problem of the scarcity of marriageable young women in the inland empire of the Pacific northwest, is the Spokane Affinity club, just organized by forty-three bachelors under thirty years of age.

Branches will be instituted in every city and town of more than 500 inhabitants throughout the Spokane country, embracing 150,000 square miles in eastern Washington, northern Idaho, northeastern Oregon, western Montana and southeastern British Columbia, after which it is purposed to extend the influence of the club all over the northwestern and Pacific states and provinces. The purpose of the club is to provide wives for the eligible young men of the vast empire country by inducing them to come into the district. The first step in the campaign to bring women into the country will be to write to friends and acquaintances in the old homes in the middle-western, eastern, southern and New England states and eastern Canada, urging them to come to the northwest, and then prevail upon them to write to girl acquaintances. In that way a chain system will be established and the problem finally solved.

Any man between the age of twenty-five and forty years, industrious and of good character and possessed of at least $1,000 or its equivalent in realty, is eligible to membership in the club. The organization will furnish the marriage license, provide the minister, best man and ushers, also a matron to give the bride away, and foot the bills for the wedding feast, to which all the unmarried members will be invited as guests.

Predict Destruction of Paris

Paris, Sept. 30.—Lack of heat has been one of the most noticeable features of the present summer; but if we are patient it will be hot enough by and by. At least so say the prophets. Various predictions announce the destruction of Paris by fire between 1906 and 1910. "When the chariots will go of themselves," says a Breton prophet, "it will be the time prophesied. The nuns will flee, the nuns be dispersed, Paris will be engulfed."

The triumph of the motor car is to coincide with the exodus of the priests; before the destruction of Paris can be long delayed. La Salette prophesied that Paris would be destroyed by fire, and a Lorraine prophecy is to the same effect.

Then there are the dismal words of the Cure of Ars: "They wish to canonize me, but they will not have time. Paris will be demolished and completely burned up."

In 1828 a nun in a vision cried out: "I saw the capital burned and sacked. In an instant it was all on fire." And in 1843 Marie des Brotteaux, who died at Lyons, declared: "After a moment of frightful anarchy, Paris will be reduced to cinders like Sodom and Gomorrah."

Should all these dreadful things come to pass, Parisians cannot say they were not warned. But in the meantime it must be confessed that the fearful fate in store for the capital does not seem to cause them much uneasiness.

Develops Life by Chemicals

Paris, Sept. 25.—Remarkable experiments in the chemical development of life have been recently effected by Prof. Loeb, of the Sorbonne. In his laboratory at Roscoff, in Brittany, Prof. Loeb placed the unfertilized eggs of the sea urchin and the star fish in sea water, adding a solution of sugar and a few drops of ammonia and tannic acid. About an hour segmentation, which is the first sign of life, began, and the eggs produced larvae. The great majority of these larvae soon died, but Prof. De Lage, by constant and minute care, brought four of the urchins and two of the star fish through the larvae stage and they are now healthy growing specimens.

Prof. De Lage's experiments go beyond those made by Prof. Loeb, of the University of California, at Berkeley.

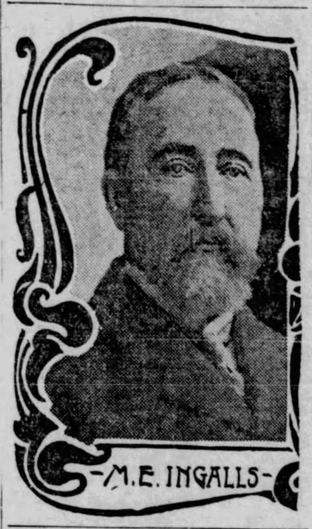
INGALLS FOR RAILROADS

Declares They Are Conducted in Accordance With Law.

Scores Ohio's Activity Against Restraint of Trade — Says Sherman Law Is Bad.

Atlantic City, N. J., Sept. 27.—With the big question of credit currency out of the way, the members of the American Bankers' association, in annual convention here, closed today with a discussion of practical banking questions. The bankers held a sort of symposium, at which many important questions in everyday banking business came up for consideration. Another feature of the session was an address by President M. E. Ingalls, of the Merchants' National bank of Cincinnati, who spoke on "Our Present and Future Prosperity." Mr. Ingalls said:

"I would ask our public men to cease the talk which gives the inference that everything in our corporation life is rotten, which disturbs business men and harms our fair reputation all over the world. It is not true that our business generally is being conducted on unlawful lines. I can state here today, and defy contradiction, that the railroads of this country, the great interests about which there is so much talk and abuse, are being conducted today in accordance with the letter and spirit of the law. The officials are trying, as far as in them lies, to manage the business honestly and fairly and obtain the necessary funds to pay their obligations and their employes. This is true, I believe, of the industrials also.



Why Array Classes?

"Why try to array class against class by constantly harping upon wrongs of the past? We have gone on in this country preaching a crusade against property and the accumulation of wealth without making any distinction as to how or why or when it was acquired, until we have so confused the minds of the ordinary people that they think all wealth and property is their foe, when the fact is there are scarcely any people in this country but what, to some extent, are possessors of property and accumulators of wealth. The poor worthless class, the social reformer who hopes, without work, to get some of his neighbors' property, are very few. We should not encourage this number or lead our people, who are nearly all comparatively well off, to think that there is any class in this country trying to oppress another.

"Above all, the Sherman law, so-called, should be changed. I have repeatedly stated, and I think my construction of that law has been agreed to by the highest in the land, that under its present terms, and if strictly construed, no man can honestly engage in business without danger of violating it. Any agreement almost between two parties is a conspiracy. This spirit has been enlarged and re-enacted in state legislatures until it has produced even worse conditions. In my own state legislation is so strict that if two butchers on opposite concerns of the street should agree on the price of beefsteak it would be a penitentiary offense and conspiracy can be proved without the usual forms of evidence.

"How can you expect men to risk their fortunes and time in building up enterprises or continuing in business if they are liable to be punished under law like this? You may say that no such construction has been applied, and yet is it safe to have a law which can be so construed, and if strictly enforced the liberty of individuals made dependent upon the will of those who control the channels of prosecution.

Created Distrust.

"We have created a great distrust of corporations on account of wrongs undoubtedly committed by some in the past and we have wrought up such a popular feeling that today a combination, whether in the form of a company or a trust, seems odious and criminal, when the fact is that modern conditions are such that combinations, whether in the form of trusts, corporations, or partnerships, are as necessary as life itself. We must so change our laws that a fair agreement or organization for the conduct of business shall not be a conspiracy, and that only the unfair or unjust combinations, which shall be so found after proper investigation and trial shall be deemed unlawful."

WILL NOT CHANGE FACE ON NEW COIN.

Washington, Sept. 28. — So-called patriotic societies all over the country are sending protests to the director of the mint against the adoption of the design for American coins made by the late Augustus Saint-Gaudens, for which Mary Cunningham, a pretty Irish hotel waitress, posed as the model.

The protests are based upon the fact that she is not an American citizen and that the religion she professes is not the one approved by those who are signing the protests.

Thus far the objections have been pigeon-holed by the treasury department. The designs were adopted before there was even a suspicion of complaint and the minting of the new coins soon will be begun.

LOSS OF LIFE IS HEAVY

Hundreds of Homes Destroyed by Fire at Wuchow.

Hong Kong, Sept. 27.—Hundreds of houses and many boats and pontoons were destroyed today by a fire at Wuchow.

It is feared that the loss of life will be heavy.

The conflagration is said to have been due to incendiarism, growing out of the recent establishment of a new interior customs station at Wuchow, the inhabitants of which art bitterly opposed to any extra taxation.

LONDON BISHOP TALKS TO WALL STREET

Says No Christian Will Have Dollar, Possession of Which He Cannot Justify in Heaven.

New York, Sept. 27.—From the pulpit of Trinity church, in the heart of the great financial district, Rt. Rev. Arthur Foley Winnington Ingraham, bishop of London, yesterday delivered the message:

"Life is a stewardship, not an ownership."

A greater throng, perhaps, never sought admission to the edifice, and when all who could be accommodated were within, hundreds lingered outside to catch a glimpse of the noted divine.

The majority of the listeners were from the offices in the Wall street neighborhood. It was surely not such an audience as the bishop was accustomed to during the nine years of his settlement work in the east end of London, as the head of Oxford house, though his sermons are now, for the most part, preached from the pulpit of St. Paul's cathedral.

But the bishop of London is evidently not a man who looks over his audience first and picks his words accordingly. He said:

"I know not to whom I am preaching. I shall be as frank here as I am in London. No man who is really a Christian will soil his Christian hands with one dollar, the possession of which he could not justify in the sight of heaven.

"All the evils in the world are due to the neglect of the Christian principle that we are here only as custodians of what we have, be it wealth or anything else, founded on the fact that Christ died to redeem man and again place him in fair standing. If city officials and government servants would give up to these two thoughts there would be no boodling, no miscarriage of justice and no broken hearts."

CHOATES SCHEMES FAIL

Permanent Court of Arbitration Plan Is Defeated.

The Hague, Sept. 25.—Joseph H. Choate, head of the American delegation to the peace conference, is ready to acknowledge the defeat of his pet scheme for the establishment here of a permanent court of arbitration, but he and James Brown Scott, solicitor of the department of state at Washington and a member of the delegation, are doing everything possible to induce the majority of the delegates to adopt Mr. Choate's last proposal, namely, the election of 15 judges of the court by a direct vote of the government, in the forthcoming plenary sitting of the committee on arbitration.

Sir Edward Fry (Great Britain) opposes the American plan and suggests that the project be submitted to the government's force.

Dr. Ruy Barbosa (Brazil), M. Merey von Kapo-Mere (Austria), and Baron Marschall von Bieberstein (Germany), maintain that as it has been impossible to agree on the election of judges it is useless and unfair to recommend to the governments a scheme which the committee has approved only conditionally and subject to a solution of the question of the election of judges.

NAME A FLOWER AFTER THE PRESIDENT'S WIFE.

New York, Sept. 25.—"Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt," a dahlia named after the President's wife, is attracting considerable attention at the fair of the American Institute in the Berkeley Lyceum. It is a magnificent blossom of flame color five inches in diameter and resembles a chrysanthemum with the elongated, jagged petals peculiar to that flower.

Several thousands of varieties of dahlias are exhibited.

TO CONTINUE BOYCOTT

American Federation of Labor Will Publish Its List.

Washington, Sept. 27.—That the American Federation of Labor will continue to publish its boycott list until prohibited by the court was specifically set forth in the answer of the Federation to the complaint of the Buck Stove & Range company, asking for an injunction against such publication, which was filed in the supreme court of the United States today.

The federation denies any purpose of intimidating anyone, but it admits that it has given its approval to certain boycotts, and the fact of such action has been published. It is denied, however, that the purpose of the "don't patronize" list is to injure the persons named in it. Specific denial is made of any conspiracy to boycott, injure or destroy the business of the Buck company or to prevent the sale or shipment of its products to its customers by the distribution of a circular by the federation of which the company makes complaint.

BACHELORS, TAKE WARNING

Over Thousand Girls Arrive in Search of Husbands.

New York, Sept. 28.—In the steerage of the liner Baltic, which arrived yesterday, were 1,002 marriageable young women, all pretty and fresh and blooming—and willing.

A few of them are working girls who have been abroad, spending their savings at their old homes, but fully 900 are right from the country districts of Ireland, England, Scotland and Wales. There was a lone Scandinavian in the crowd, Clara Janzen, a dazzling blonde, and it is about 10 to 1 that her name won't be Jansen long after she invades Minneapolis. About half the aggregation of pulchritude is scheduled to remain in New York. The others will scatter over the country.

"They tell me," said Susan Thompson, from Loch Crae, Tipperary, "that there are no men in Pittsburg but millionaires. I am going there and it's soon I'll be riding in my own carriage, I suppose."

UNTRUE, SAYS GOEBEL

Declares Woman's Story a Fabrication.

Phoenix, Ariz., Sept. 25.—Justus Goebel, a brother of the late Governor Goebel, of Kentucky, residing in Phoenix, commenting on the affidavit made by a woman in Richmond, Ind., who alleged that Governor Goebel was killed by Turner Igo, at the instigation of the son of John Sanford, says the story is pure fabrication. He says the facts as set forth in the affidavit are so at variance with the proved facts that they cannot be considered. He denies that the prosecution of any person is a political persecution. He says:

"The prosecution, which has been conducted without abatement of enthusiasm for eight years, will be conducted as long as there is a Goebel, young or old, alive and until the guilty parties have been brought to justice. We will get Governor Taylor sooner or later, as he cannot always find an asylum in Indiana."

TRAIN CREWS IN HIDING

Take to Hills to Save Themselves from Enraged Greeks.

Bakersfield, Cal., Sept. 27.—In a wreck of a Southern Pacific work train, which collided with a freight car near the entrance to tunnel 17, two miles west of Tehachapi, last night, eight Greeks were killed and 20 injured.

The train crews are fugitives, hiding in the hills to save themselves from the enraged comrades of the victims, who attacked the trainmen after the accident and threatened the destruction of much railroad property.

A special train with 20 armed men on board has been dispatched to the rescue of the beleaguered trainmen and the relief of the wounded. There were about 50 Greeks upon the car that was demolished.

PLOTTED A REVOLUTION

Conspiracy Is Discovered by Officials in Cuba.

Havana, Sept. 26.—A conspiracy to start a revolutionary movement in Cuba has been discovered. Under the instructions issued by Governor Magoon, a number of suspicious persons, believed to be connected with the conspiracy, have been shadowed for several days past. It is believed that the new movement is backed by New York capital.

BIG CRUISERS ARRIVE

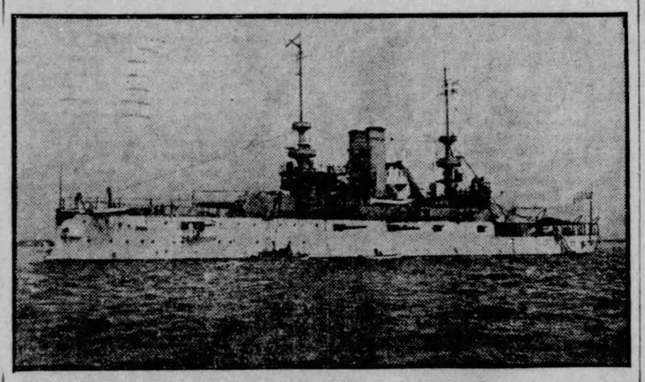
Squadron From Asiatic Station at Frisco.

San Francisco, Sept. 27.—The cruiser squadron from the Asiatic station, comprising the armored cruisers West Virginia (flagship), Maryland, Pennsylvania and Colorado, under command of Admiral Dayton, arrived here this morning, several hours ahead of the expected time. Arrangements have been made to give the vessels an elaborate reception, and a wireless message was sent to Rear Admiral Dayton last night asking him to defer entering the port until afternoon. This message, however, either was not received or was disregarded, for at 7:30 a. m. the "Big Four," as the cruisers have come to be known, passed through the Golden Gate. They moved slowly in line, about one-eighth of a mile apart, the West Virginia in the lead, and dropped anchor off Goat Island, near the cruiser St. Louis, which has been in port for several weeks.

OPEN TOLL GATES FIRST IN 100 YEARS.

Middletown, N. Y., Sept. 26.—The toll gates on the Monticello and Wurtsboro and White Lake roads in Sullivan county have been thrown open to the public for the first time in more than 100 years, and the roads will be free hereafter. The township has purchased the roads.

Battleship Alabama Leads Atlantic Fleet in Shooting



BATTLESHIP ALABAMA WHICH MADE REMARKABLE SCORES AT TARGET PRACTICE.

Washington, Sept. 28.—Although the quarterly target practice of the Atlantic fleet is still in progress in Massachusetts bay and the results are not formally reported to the navy department, returns have reached Washington showing that a remarkable degree of proficiency in target shooting has been reached by the gunners of the fleet.

It was particularly gratifying to the officials of the department to note that this shooting has been accomplished at ranges that a few years ago would have been considered impossible. For instance, in the Spanish war Admiral Schley was criticised for bombarding Santiago and Moro castle at a distance of 7,000 yards; yet the vessels of the Atlantic fleet during the past fortnight, have been making splendid gun practice at ranges from 7,000 to 9,000 yards.

The battleship Alabama, by no means a recent type, has finished her practice and appears to be an easy winner. She made the remarkable score of 80 per cent of hits with her 13 inch guns at a distance of about 6,000 yards, or nearly 3½ miles. Her firing was directed by Lieutenant Landenberger, who was a member of the navy rifle team that won the national trophy at Camp Perry, Ohio, last month.

FREE FOR TWENTY YEARS

North Carolina Furnishes Another Jean Valjean.

Betrayed by Ex-Convict Who Served at Same Time—Wife Will Help Him.

Raleigh, N. C., Sept. 25.—Calvin Westmoreland, a white man fifty years old, was arrested in a tobacco warehouse where he was at work on the charge of being an escaped convict from the North Carolina penitentiary at Raleigh. Westmoreland at first denied vehemently that he ever had been in the penitentiary, but subsequently admitted he had been a convict.

For twenty years he had been free, and had spent ten years of the time in the old town of Salem. He was convicted in Stokes county in February, 1885, of stealing and was sentenced to three years at hard labor in the penitentiary, and two months later was sent with a force of several hundred convicts to build the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley railway, now owned by the Southern railway. He worked at that for two years, and on January 17, 1887, made his escape in company with three other convicts.

Became Carpenter.

He took up the trade of a carpenter and has followed this ever since he lived at Salem. He has a wife and four children and occupied a neat home. Last Tuesday Jailor Hanner received a letter from Prison Clerk Thomas M. Sorrington giving a description of Westmoreland and saying that he was believed to be at Salem and that for his arrest and delivery to the penitentiary authorities a reward would be paid. The arrest followed.

The arresting officer felt keen sympathy for his prisoner, whose history he had learned, and took Westmoreland to the latter's tidy little cottage in order that he might bid farewell to his wife and children, and also waited over a day that the unfortunate man might straighten out his household affairs before being brought back to the Raleigh penitentiary and also to afford him a chance to consult with an attorney.

The latter listened to Westmoreland's story and also to his theory that he could escape serving the year remaining of his unexpired sentence by pleading the statute of limitations, and then informed him that the statute would not be operative in his case. In this opinion the arresting officer said he was sorry, in the present instance, to concur, so Westmoreland was brought here and again put in penitentiary stripes.

Wife To Help Him.

His wife will make every endeavor to secure the clemency of Governor Glenn, on the ground that the man has led a good life since his escape, is rearing a family and providing for it properly, and that if a conditional pardon is given him he will continue to live as an honest man.

Westmoreland married the woman about fifteen years ago and told her the whole story of his life. She agreed to stand by him and be a help to him in every way and has done so steadily. None of the people in Salem knew anything about his previous history, or dreamed that he has been a convict. The information as to his whereabouts came, it is said, to the prison authorities from an ex-convict who had served on the railway construction work with Westmoreland and who saw him at the warehouse quite recently.

200 ARE FLOOD VICTIMS

Unprecedented Rains Spread Death and Desolation.

Madrid, Sept. 26.—Unprecedented rains in Andulasia have caused immense destruction of life and property. The Guadalmedina river has been converted into a raging torrent three miles wide and bridges, houses and even entire villages have been swept away by the flood. The streets in the lower part of Malaga, capital of the province of that name in Andalusia, have been inundated and many families have been rendered homeless.

Considering the heaviness of the floods the loss of life has not been great. Thirty persons were drowned at Malaga, 23 at Velez de Benamargoza, among them the mayor of the town; 13 at Colemar and about 100 elsewhere in the valley.

Railroad communication has been destroyed. The governor of Malaga has appealed for assistance from the government, fearing that the decaying carcasses of cattle and other animals drowned in the flood will create an epidemic.

FLOOD LOSS $4,000,000

Situation in South of France Is Little Better.

Owners of Vineyards, Who Lost in Winegrowers' Revolt, Heavy Losers.

Paris, Sept. 28.—The flood situation in the south of France is a little better today. The papers are filled with accounts of the immense destruction caused in the department of Herault, to which the damage is principally confined, and which is estimated to amount to more than $4,000,000.

The waters rose so rapidly in the valleys that the people working in the vineyards were cut off and compelled to seek refuge in trees and on the tops of houses and walls. As the currents were very swift the boat sent to the relief of the endangered persons encountered considerable difficulty in rescuing them.

Parliament will be asked to furnish relief for the sufferers, who were just beginning to recover from the losses sustained as a result of the crisis in the wine trade which led to the winegrowers' revolt last summer.

FAMINE FOLLOWS FLOOD

Food Supplies Becoming Exhausted in Flood Districts.

Malaga, Spain, Sept. 27.—A renewal of the rain today is causing fresh inundations and a suspension of the rescue work. Several wharves here have been swept away.

The picturesque valleys of a few days ago are now covered with water and desolation reigns on all sides. This city is almost isolated and is without gas or electricity. General Del Rio has arrived here on behalf of King Alfonso to assist the homeless. A bread famine is feared unless supplies of flour are soon received. The bodies of about 100 drowned persons have been recovered here and in the immediate vicinity of Malaga.

Wine Crop Ruined.

Madrid, Sept. 27.—The government today announced that the wine crop in the valleys of Andalusia has been ruined by the floods. The vineyards are covered deep with mud and great quantities of wine have been destroyed in the cellars.

STEALING STAMPS CHARGED

Woman Tells of Hardship and Will Be Assisted.

Chicago, Sept. 27.—Mrs. Josephine Osborne, who declared she is the foster daughter of Frederick A. Bragg, a brother of Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin, was yesterday arraigned in the municipal court on the charge of stealing postage stamps from her employers. The woman told a story of lifelong hardship, saying that she had never known but one friend in the world, and that was her foster father, who has been dead for 20 years.

She declared that she had been forced to marry against her will and that her husband had later deserted her, leaving her to support a young son. She was sentenced to one day in jail and steps will be taken to assist her.

HARRIMAN IS INDICTED

True Bills Against Southern Pacific Reported.

This Action, Is Claimed, First of Kind in History of Trans-Pacific Transportation.

San Francisco, Sept. 27.—According to a report in circulation here, six indictments were found yesterday by the federal grand jury against the Pacific Mail Steamship Co. and Southern Pacific.

In these indictments the names of Edward H. Harriman, John C. Stubbs and R. P. Schwerein, it is understood, are mentioned.

The indictments, it is said, embrace one hundred and forty counts and relate particularly to violations of the law on shipments from the orient through the port of San Francisco to Chicago. The particular instances in which the law is said to have been violated relate to shipments of matting from Kobe to Chicago, these shipments being very heavy and numerous during a number of months of the year.

A special agent of the inter-state commerce commission, Duncan, has been on the Pacific coast for several months, and also in Japan, investigating these shipments and how the Pacific Mail and Southern Pacific have been making rates lower than the published tariff on them at various times. It is the making of a lower rate than the published tariff on which the indictments have been based.

Southern Pacific officials are said to have admitted last night that prior to the enforcement of the new rate law they had not been strictly living up to the three days' notice provision of the old law, because of the impossibility of doing so and retaining their share of oriental shipments to this country in competition with foreign lines. They insisted, however, that since the new law has gone into effect they have not made any lower rate than the published one and have not violated the law for two reasons. One is that the rates have been very steady in the orient and there has been no necessity for making rates other than those in the published tariff. The second reason is that as the commission now has the power to dispense with the thirty days' notice, where an emergency rate is necessary, all the carrier has to do now is to lay the matter before the commission and get it to authorize a lower rate because of its dispensng power.

It is expected that the indictments will be filed in open court when the federal grand jury meets this morning. This, it is claimed, is the first time in the history of trans-Pacific traffic through this port that a federal grand jury has ever made indictments for violations of the interstate law.

AZTECS WILL GREET ROOT

In Native Garb They Will Act as Escort.

Mexico City, Mexico, Sept. 28.—The committee appointed to receive Secretary Root has decided that he shall be taken to Xochimilio Lake, near the capital, and this will possibly furnish the most novel of the entertainments planned in his behalf.

Of the many unique features will be a special train to take the guests to the shore of the lake, where Aztec Indians will meet the party in native garb. All will embark in Indian canoes, hidden under flowers and propelled by natives, for a cruise, during which the party will inspect the immense new water works. A banquet, at which only Mexican dishes will be served, will be given on the shore of the lake.

ROOSEVELT WILL NOT RUN

Root Tells Arkansawyers President Is Not a Candidate.

Little Rock, Ark., Sept. 28—Elihu Root, secretary of state, spent a short time here yesterday, en route to the City of Mexico, traveling in a private car attached to Iron Mountain rain No. 5.

Discussing the possibility of President Roosevelt again becoming a candidate, he said:

"President Roosevelt will not be the candidate of the Republican party. He has made a plain statement to this effect, and even if he desired, he could not afford to accept a renomination. It is true that from many sections of the country there are coming requests that the President allow his name to be presented to our next national convention, but this will not be the case. He will not be a candidate."

LIABLE TO $2,480,000 FINE

Southern Pacific and Pacific Mail Are Indicted.

San Francisco, Sept. 28.—The federal grand jury yesterday returned indictments on 124 counts against the Southern Pacific company and the Pacific Mail Steamship company, charging violations of the interstate commerce law. These indictments, if followed by conviction, are sufficient to render the corporation liable to fines aggregating $124,000 to $2,480,000, the minimum fine prescribed by law on each count being $1,000 and the maximum fine $20,000. The defendant corporations are accused of secretly cutting to $1 the published rate of $1.25 on the rough shipments of matting from Japan to San Francisco and thence throughout the United States.

CARRIE NATION RELEASED

Washington, Sept. 27.—Mrs. Carrie Nation, recently committed to the workhouse for refusal to pay a fine of $25 as a penalty for disorderly conduct, was released yesterday, her fine having been paid by a friend.

FACE EATEN BY ECZEMA

Baby a Mass of Sores—Whole Body Covered—Ear Almost Destroyed —Grew Worse All the Time—Cuticura Cures in Two Weeks.

"My daughter broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors; they all claimed they could help her, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away. Her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a newborn babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, Ohio, Aug. 30, 1905."

PIPE LINE PROFITS BIG

Buckeye Earned Over Seven Million in Single Year.

New York, Sept. 27.—George Chesbro, controller of many subsidiary pipe line companies of the Standard Oil company, took the stand today in the government suit against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey, to give testimony regarding the operating costs and profits of the pipe line companies. Mr. Kellogg questioned the witness regarding the Buckeye Pipe Line company.

"I notice that in 1906 the cost of the Buckeye plant is carried at $9,995,967 and the net earnings were $7,028,508 for that year. Is that correct?" asked Mr. Kellogg.

"Yes, sir."

"I notice that $2,231,901 is carried on the books as an 'oil purchase contingent fund.' Why is such a fund as that carried?"

"To cover the loss by shrinkage in the carrying of oil," said Mr. Chesbro.

Charles S. White, assistant secretary of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, was the next witness. Mr. White said he held positions with various subsidiary companies of the Standard. Mr. Kellogg asked the witness to produce a list from the records of the Standard Oil company of New York, showing the numbers and names of all stockholders voting at all meetings from 1892 to 1900, and a list of those holding trust certificates not voting.

ANN ARBOR MAKES RECORD

Has More Students Than Any Other American University.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Sept. 26.—"The total enrollment, not including summer school registration, today exceeded 5,000 students," said Secretary Wade, of the university, today. "This gives Michigan first place among American universities in point of attendance. Harvard, the only university equaling that record, is known to pad the figures by adding summer school enrollment."

In the engineering department, the number of freshmen exceeds by more than 200 the number of first-year men last year, while the literary and law departments also show marked gains. It is impossible as yet to estimate the comparative attendance in the other departments especially the medical, where a big share of the students are still enrolled in the literary department, working for their degree of bachelor of arts.

CHINA ENDS OLD CUSTOMS

Imperial Decree Orders Revision of Ancient Rites.

Washington, Sept. 28.—A state department dispatch says a Chinese imperial decree was issued in July ordering the establishment of a school for the study of ceremonies and providing for the revision of the present customs in regard to sacrifices, funerals, dress, marriage, etc. The decree says:

"We further command the ministry of rites to carefully go over ancient and modern customs and to study the everyday life of the community, select the best among them and bring them to our notice, in order that we may promulgate these recommendations as law to the people of the empire. This is a proof of our earnest desire to prepare the way for granting a constitution and parliamentary representation to the country."

MILL HANDS ARE NEEDED

Scarcity of Help Offsets Prosperity in Eastern Plants.

Pawtucket, R. I., Sept. 28.—The scarcity of help in the mills and factories throughout the Blackstone valley is proving a serious offset to the general prosperity resulting from a favorable market for the product of the mills. Most of the factories are being rushed to the limit and at the same time are refusing orders for goods. Nearly every trade in the district is experiencing the same shortage of unskilled labor.

ELECT NEW LORD MAYOR

London, Sept. 8.—Sir John Charles Bell, who has held a number of important offices in connection with the municipality, was today elected lord mayor of London, to succeed Sir William Treloar, bart. The new lord mayor will be installed in office Nov. 9.

INDIAN GRANTED A DIVORCE

Bernidji, Minn., Sept. 25.—What is believed to be the first decree of divorce ever granted a member of any of the Indian tribes of this state, was handed down, a few days ago, by Judge Marshall A. Spooner, of the Fifteenth judicial district, when he severed the bonds of Peter Bonga and Elizabeth Bonga, both full-blooded Chippewa Indians, on the prayer of the husband.

According to the decree, the plaintiff instituted proceedings for divorce from the defendant at Walker last April. Both are members of the Chippewa band of Leech lake Indians.

Peter Bonga is sixty years old, while his wife is forty. The plaintiff and defendant were married on Leech Lake Chippewa reservation in Minnesota, on or about July 1, 1882, and thereafter lived together as husband and wife until the defendant deserted the plaintiff on or about Sept. 15, 1903. The marriage between plaintiff and defendant was in accordance with the customs and usages of the Chippewa tribe of Indians.

Two children were born to Bonga and his wife, they being David Bonga, aged seven years, and Robert Bonga, two years. Under the decree and absolute divorce, as given Peter Bonga, he is awarded the custody of his son, David Bonga, and the wife is given Robert Bonga until such time as the latter is of sufficient age to attend the Indian school at Onigum, Leech Lake.

Girl, Reared Among Indians, Is Restored to Her Parents

La Crosse, Wis., Sept. 25.—Anna Vassal, of Milwaukee, has just been restored to her parents, after an absence of twelve years.

When Anna was a small child she was placed in an institution here, but had been there only a short time when she mysteriously disappeared from the place. Georgina Vassal, her sister, heard that she had left the home, and went to the officials of the institution, but they volunteered no information, and a search for the missing girl was begun.

It was learned that the girl had endured a nerve-racking experience; that she had been sent away from the institution, and had not left it, as her parents and relatives had been led to believe. She was sent to a family on an Indian reservation near Duluth, and for several years had been brought up among the Indians. She is now well acquainted with their ways and language, and it may take years to educate the girl. The reservation is in a backwoods part of Wisconsin and is known as Red Cliff.

The girl never was told her parents were seeking her, but was given to understand that if she attempted to escape she would be placed in the institution again. She consequently did not leave the reservation until last week, when, through a friend in the vicinity, she learned of the search being made for her. She slipped away by night to Duluth with the friend, and was there met by her sister Georgina, who accompanied her to her home in Milwaukee.

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GIRL TRIES WHOLE WEEK TO GET MARRIED

Lawyer and Soldier Suitors Clash—She Has Two Affinities, Says Attorney.

New York, Sept. 27.—The course of true love certainly did not run smooth in the case of Miss Elizabeth Henry, of No. 35 West Sixteenth street, for, after trying for a week to get married, she is still single. Unless she is again disappointed, however, she will shortly be the bride of Walter L. Messer, an old soldier, of Bath, Me., who has come here to marry her.

The obstacle which prevented Miss Henry from becoming Mrs. Messer long ago is, according to her own story, Severin De Angelis, a lawyer. De Angelis wanted to marry her, she says, and when he saw that his love was hopeless, he had his rival arrested. When the case was called in Jefferson Market court Messer was discharged and told to go ahead and marry.

"We have been trying to get married for a week," said Messer, "but this man has always stopped us. We were all ready for the ceremony when he rushed in and told the minister scandalous things about us. Then he took her away from me and I hit him. He had me arrested."

"I only want protection for the lady," De Angelis complained in court. "This man is no man for her to marry. She has two 'affinities.' She loves both of us. When she is under his influence, she prefers this man, and when she is herself she prefers me. This man has a strange power over her."

Magistrate Kernochan decided that Miss Henry was old enough to know her own mind, and dismissed the complaint.

Miss Henry said that she would marry the soldier no matter what De Angelis does.

INVESTIGATE BEEF TRUST

Authorities Believe Grosscup Injunction Has Been Violated.

Packers Say Refusal to Buy Canned Products Is Cause of the Increase.

Chicago, Sept. 30.—From government sources comes a hint that the beef trust is again to be investigated. The recent general and simultaneous advance in the price of all meats is construed by the federal authorities as an indication of violation of the Grosscup injunction.

This injunction, issued after the "immunity bath," restrained the packers from acting in concert, either in the purchase of live stock or fixing the selling price of their products. A federal jury has been summoned for the October term of the district court and gossip has it that secret moves of the packers for the past eighteen months will be inquired into.

Began Attack in 1902.

The government, under the President's direction, began its attack on the beef trust in May, 1902, at the same time that suit for dissolution of the Northern Securities Company was begun.

As a trust it has flourished under government prosecution. The only severe blow dealt the combination was dealt by the writer of The Jungle. This expose has caused the sales of canned products and sausages to drop off 40,000,000 pounds annually. It compelled congress to pass a stringent inspection act and this legislation has redounded to the public benefit.

The packers now assert that the refusal of the public at home and abroad to buy canned beef is largely responsible for the prevailing high prices of fresh meats. The people who formerly ate canned beef are now buying fresh meats and this increased demand, they assert, has forced up prices.

The average wholesale price of dressed beef, lamb and mutton is 33 per cent higher than in May, 1902, when the government began its attack on the meat combine. The average price of live stock at the stock yards is about the same as in May, 1902.

Methods Not Altered.

The prosecution of the government has accomplished nothing, in the introduction of federal inspection. The methods and policy of the trust have in no wise been altered, the live stock man who ships his cattle to the stockyards in Chicago, Omaha, Kansas City or Sioux City will find one price prevailing, according to the grade of his cattle. No matter what company he sells to the cattle find the way into the slaughter pens of the trust.

ARSON DROVE HIM INSANE

Man Confesses to Starting Fire 20 Years Ago.

Columbus, O., Sept. 27.—James R. Anderson yesterday confessed to State Fire Marshal D. S. Creamer that he aided in setting fire to a flour mill at Portsmouth twenty years ago and that during the fire his father and two other men were killed.

Anderson says that strange voices forced him to confess. He will be taken into court Monday for a hearing on a lunacy affidavit. All the circumstances related by Anderson were verified today and it is believed that Anderson's crime has preyed on his mind so much that he has become insane. He went to the sheriff and surrendered.

Anderson is 42 years old. He says his father and a man named Yeagley owned the mill at Portsmouth. Anderson confessed that the prepared kindling and poured oil on it and that then his father touched a match to the pile. When the wall of the mill fell it killed Anderson's father and two other men.

Anderson had been employed by the Hardest Milling company, of Columbus. About a week ago when his mind became affected he quit work. The lunacy board affidavit was sworn out yesterday by his wife.

NO DISTURBANCE IN CUBA

Situation Growing Out of Conspiracy Improves.

Havana, Sept. 28.—The situation growing out of the discovery of a revolutionary conspiracy is growing better every day. Governor Magoon is in constant receipt of reports from all parts of the island which show that nowhere has there been the slightest disurbance of the peace. The governor has been flooded with telegrams from every province condemning the conspiracy and offering him every assistance to put it down.

A special judge has been appointed to hear the evidence in the cases of the persons arrested for participation in the conspiracy.

The government believes it has evidence to show that a certain New Yorker, who recently visited Havana on a secret mission, is implicated in the conspiracy. This man was identified with the revolutionary movement of last August.

WON'T CHANGE POLICY

Roosevelt Reiterates Stand Against Swindlers in Business

President Tells Iowa People That Greater Use Should Be Made of Waterways.

Keokuk, Iowa, Oct. 1.—Thousands of visitors and the governors of twenty-three states greeted President Roosevelt on his arrival here this morning. The governors will accompany the President on his down river trip by steamboat as far as Memphis, where the deep waterway convention will be held Thursday.

President Roosevelt delivered an address here in which he advocated a deep waterway movement and reiterated his stand against corrupt business methods.

President's Address.

In his address President Roosevelt said:

Ours is a government of liberty, but it is a government of that orderly liberty which comes by and through the honest enforcement of and obedience to the law. At intervals during the last few months the appeal has been made to me not to enforce the law against certain wrongdoers of great wealth because to do so would interfere with the business prosperity of the country. Under the effects of that kind of fright which when sufficiently acute we call panic, this appeal has been made to me even by men who ordinarily behave as decent citizens. One newspaper which has itself strongly advanced this view gave prominence to the statement of a certain man of great wealth to the effect that the so-called financial weakness "was due to the admitted intention of President Roosevelt to punish the large moneyed interests which had transgressed the laws."

"I do not admit that this has been the main cause of any business troubles we have had; but it is possible that it has been a contributory cause. If so, friends, as far as I am concerned it must be accepted as a disagreeable but unavoidable feature in a course of policy which as long as I am President will not be changed. In any great movement for righteousness, where the forces of evil are strongly entrenched, it is unfortunately inevitable that some unoffending people should suffer in company with the real offenders. This is not our fault. It is the fault of those to whose deceptive action these innocent people owe their false position.

Friend of Labor.

A year or two ago certain representatives of labor called upon me and in the course of a very pleasant conversation told me that they regarded me as "the friend of labor." I answered that I certainly was, and that I would do everything in my power for the laboring man except anything that was wrong. I gave the same answer to make to the business man. I will do everything I can to help business conditions, except anything that is wrong. And it would be not merely wrong but infamous to fail to do all that can be done to secure the punishment of those wrongdoers whose deeds are peculiarly reprehensible because they are not committed under the stress of want.

Whenever a serious effort is made to cut out what is evil in our political life, whether the effort takes the shape of warring against the gross and sordid forms of vice in some municipality, or whether it takes the shape of trying to secure the honest enforcement of the law as against every powerful and wealthy people, there are sure to be certain individuals who demand that the movement stop because it may hurt business.

The Answer.

In each case the answer must be that we earnestly hope and believe that there will be no permanent damage to business from the movement, but that if righteousness conflicts with the fancied needs of business, then the latter must go to the wall. We cannot afford to substitute any other test for that of guilt or innocence, of wrongdoing or welldoing, in judging any man. If a man does well, if he acts honestly, he has nothing to fear from this administration. But so far as in me lies the corrupt politician, great or small, the private citizen who transgresses the law—be he rich or poor—shall be brought before the impartial justice of a court. Perhaps I am most anxious to get at the politician who is corrupt, because he betrays a great trust, but assuredly I shall not spare his brother corruptionist who shows himself a swindler in business life; and, according to our power, crimes of fraud and cunning shall be prosecuted as relentlessly as crimes of brutality and physical violence.

In Every State.

Since I have been President I have traveled in every state of this union, but my traveling has been almost entirely on railroads, save now and then by wagon or on horseback. Now I have the chance to try traveling by river; to go down the greatest of our rivers, the Father of Waters, a good many years ago, when I lived in the northwest, I traveled occasionally on the upper Missouri and its tributaries; but then we went in a flatboat and did our own rowing and paddling and poling. Now I am to try a steamboat. I am a great believer in our railway system, and the fact that I am very firm in my belief as to the necessity of the government exercising a proper supervision and control over the railroads does not in the least interfere with the other fact that I greatly admire the large majority of the men in great positions, from the top to the bottom, who build up and run them. Yet, while of course I am anxious to see these men, and therefore the corporations they represent or serve, achieve the fullest measure of legitimate prosperity, nevertheless as this country grows I feel that we cannot have too many highroads, and that in addition to the iron highroads of our railway system we should also utilize the great river highways which have been given to us by nature.

Subject Needs Attention.

From a variety of causes these highways have in many parts of the country been almost abandoned. This is not healthy. Our people, and especially the representatives of the people in the national congress, should give their most careful attention to this subject. We should be prepared to put the nation collectively back of the movement to improve them for the nation's use. Our knowledge at this time is not such as to permit me to go into details, or to say definitely just what the nation should do; but most assuredly our great navigable rivers are national assets just as much as our great seacoast harbors. Exactly as it is for the interest of the country that our great harbors should be fitted to receive in safety the largest vessels of the merchant fleets of the world, so by deepening and otherwise our rivers should be fitted to bear their part in the movement of our merchandise; and this is especially true of the Mississippi and its tributaries which drain the immense and prosperous region which makes in very fact the heart of our nation; the basin of the great lakes being already united with the basin of the Mississippi, with both regions being identical in their products and interests. Waterways are peculiarly fitted for the transportation of the bulky commodities which come from the soil or under the soil; and not other part of our country is as fruitful as this is in such commodities.

AMERICANS ARE SAFE

French Priest Only One Killed by Boxers.

Chinese Officials Send Troops to Restore Order and Protect the Missionaries.

Shanghai, Sept. 30.—Details received here today in regard to the outbreak of boxerism at Kanchowfu, province of Kiang-Si, last week, say that the buildings of the Catholic mission and the China inland mission there were destroyed as the results of riots organized against the "worshipers of the Great White God."

A French priest was killed, but the other missionaries, including the Americans, Messrs. Horne and Marshall, and their families are safe. The Chinese officials have sent detachments of soldiers to Kanchowfu to restore order and have taken steps to protect the missionaries.

The authorities announce that the cholera epidemic which broke out here towards the end of August, has now been stamped out.

The station of the China inland mission at Kanchowfu, reported destroyed by Boxers, consisted of two residences occupied by the missionaries, a chapel and two schools, one for boys and the other for girls. The station was in charge of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Horne, of Hamilton, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. Hall, of England, and R. W. Porteous and J. L. Rowe, also of England.

The China inland mission is an interdenominational society and has branches in Canada, London, Germany, Sweden and other coutries.

RIOTERS ARE CLUBBED

Socialists Make Demonstration at Church Meeting.

New York, Sept. 30.—Alleged Socialists last night made the most riotous demonstration ever seen in Cooper Union in determined effort to break up a meeting of the Federation of Italian societies, called to protest against the recent action of the Italian government against the clergy and the attacks to which Cardinal Merry Del Val, papal secretary of state, had been subjected during the agitation.

For 25 minutes the disturbers, who were all Italians, held the police at bay, and it was not until a police captain with resreves hurried to the rescue of Lieutenant Powers and the eight men detailed to the meeting, that order was restored and the meeting permitted to continue. Nine men, supposed ringleaders, were arrested and a hundred more beaten by the police and thrown out into the street.

"If you fellows want to protest against the pope," said Magistrate Crane, in fining eight of the men, "go hire a hall for yourselves. If you don't like the pope, go back where you came from and tell him so."

The call for the meeting had been sent out to 18 churches and the hall was crowded. Many distinguished priests of the Roman Catholic church were present.

FOURTEEN ARE DROWNED

White Boy and Thirteen Negroes the Victims.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 27.—A ferry boat crossing the Tombigbee river at the government works at McGrew's shoals, near Jackson, Ala., late yesterday, was capsized, drowning one white boy and thirteen negroes. The boy was Leslie Vernuille, 16 years old, residing in Oakdale, a suburb of this city. The scene of the accident has long been regarded as a very dangerous place by navigators of the river on account of the rapid and treacherous current and the rocky shoals there.

PRINCE KILLED BY FALL

Fell on the Stairs of the Officers' Mess.

Potsdam, Sept. 27.—Prince Charles Gustav Thurnand Taxis, youngest son of the late Prince Maximilian of Thurnand Taxis, and a lieutenant in the First regiment of Prussian foot guards, slipped on the stairs of the officers' mess of his regiment here today, fractured his skull and died almost immediately. The prince was born in 1886.

OHIO BOY WALKING ACROSS CONTINENT

Discards Coats and Hats and Will Live in Open on the Trip.

New York, Sept. 27.—Hatless and coatless, with only ten pounds of clothing and fifteen pounds of luggage, consisting of blankets and food, G. H. Bartholomew, of Greenspring, O., and Arthur Simpler, of Olean, N. Y., started from New York yesterday on a record breaking tramping tour across the continent to San Francisco.

The two young men (one is nineteen and the other is twenty) are high school graduates of their respective towns and are walking from sea to sea for pleasure and education. They met this summer at a pleasure resort in New Jersey and have been training for their long sprint during the last month. As brown as berries, tall, lithe and graceful, they are fine types of the latter day American youth.

"We expect to make thirty miles a day," said Bartholomew, "and we won't sleep indoors except when we absolutely have to. We will earn our living, which we figure will cost less than $2 a week, by selling postal cards showing us in our walking outfit. This consists of a tight fitting, light blue jersey, over which, in cool weather, is worn an open neck sweater; light but tough bicycle bloomers with golf stockings and athletic shoes.

"Each of us carries a knapsack with concentrated food and each also 'totes' an ordinary army blanket weighing five and a quarter pounds and a rubber blanket weighing two and a half pounds. My partner has a pedometer and I a watch. We haven't either of us worn a hat in weeks and it would seem funny to have one now. We will do most of our sleeping right on the ground. That's why we carry the rubber blankets."

RELATIVES GET MacCORMAC ESTATE

Unusual Situation in Deaths of Autoist and Wife, Each the Other's Beneficiary.

New York, Sept. 25.—The will of Paul MacCormac, the clubman and automobilist, who died from injuries received in an automobile accident recently near South Norwalk, Conn., in which his wife was killed, has been found in the safe of A. C. Astarita, the former attorney for the dead man. By the terms of the instrument Mrs. MacCormac was made the sole beneficiary, but her death has brought about an unusual situation.

Mrs. MacCormac, in her will, left the bulk of her estate to her husband. She bequeathed $10,000 to be invested in an annuity for Joseph Adler Converse, her 11-year-old son by her first husband, from whom she was divorced. Her will leaves her home in Connecticut to her second husband and made him trustee for her son who is with his father, Charles E. Converse.

Mr. MacCormac died soon after his wife. His will left all his estate to his wife without any stipulation as to its disposal in case of her death. His estate is estimated at about $500,000, most of it invested in securities which are believed to be in a safe deposit vault in this city.

The MacCormacs had no issue, so that now both estate will be divided among these relatives of Mr. McCormac: William Dawson, of this city, an uncle; Walter S. MacCormac, of Philadelphia, an uncle; Mrs. Sarah A. Dilley, of Westfield, N. Y., an aunt; Mrs. Rebecca A. Fitzgerald, of Westfield, an aunt, and George B. MacCormac, of Rochester, N. Y. Both wills will be offered for probate tomorrow. No contest is expected.

TAFT IMPRESSES JAPS

Seals Friendship Between Uncle Sam and Mikado.

Guests at Tokio Banquet Agree That Recent Cloud Has Been Removed.

Tokio, Oct. 1.—The banquet in honor of Secretary of War Taft, given last night by the municipality and the chamber of commerce and attended by Japan's prominent statesmen, including the members of the cabinet, brought forth notable speech by the American secretary, which made a splendid impression. After the dinner the assembly room presented a remarkable scene, everyone congratulating everyone else on what was considered a complete removal of the cloud that had arisen between Japan and the United States and the silencing of the sensationalist.

Secretary Taft began by giving thanks for his welcome and the evidence of good will shown. He then referred to Japan's recent war and said the Americans were proud that Mr. Roosevelt, with the prestige of the American presidency, hastened a peace that was honorable to both Japan and Russia.

Proud of Japan.

Secretary Taft spoke of Japan's great progress and the share America has had in aiding it and said Americans were proud of Japan, which has always had the cordial sympathy of the United States. This brought the secretary down to the recent reports of friction and he said:

"Now for the moment there is only a little cloud over our friendship of fifty years, but the greatest earthquake of the century could not shake our amity. I do not intend to consider details. I cannot trespass upon the jurisdiction of the department of state and discuss the events in San Francisco, but I can say there is nothing in them that is not capable of honorable and full adjustment by ordinary diplomacy."

The secretary, in speaking of war, said he did not hold that war is entirely unjustifiable when international grievances cannot otherwise be redressed.

"But war is hell," he said, "and only a great cause which cannot be settled by diplomacy justifies it."

Secretary Taft said that war between Japan and the United States would be a crime against civilization. Neither desired it, neither would gain anything from it and both governments would strain every nerve to prevent it.

Friendship Warm as Ever.

The secretary characterized even the suggestion of war as infamous, and declared that America's good will toward Japan was as warm as ever.

In concluding, Secretary Taft said he had been to Japan four times and previously had been honored by an audience with the emperor. He felt that the fact that his majesty had honored him with a second invitation was due to a desire to send a message of good will to Americans and show the world that Japan was friendly to them.

HASKELL FOR GOVERNOR

Ohio Men Win Oklahoma State Fight.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 27.—Assurances were today given to former Attorney General Frank R. Monnett, of Ohio, by the President, that he would issue the Oklahoma statehood proclamation. Mr. Monnett, who is the attorney for the independent oil men and statehood organization, held an extended conference with the President, at which the constitution of the new state was discussed at length.

The President said that, while there were some objections to a few of the provisions of the constitution, it was, in the main, an excellent instrument, and in view of the fact that the people had adopted it, he would take the necessary steps to make it effective.

This settles the statehood fight in Oklahoma and Indian Territory, and makes Charles N. Haskell, an Ohio man, the first governor of the new state.

Mr. Monnett, who has been taking an active part in the campaign for statehood, came to Washington to secure a hearing before the President took any action, but the President informed him this morning that he had reached a conclusion and further discussion of the question would not change his opinion.

The decision of the President was a profound surprise to the parties to the contest. Those who were opposed to the constitution were depending upon Secretary Taft to induce the President to refer the controversy to congress. Secretary Taft was on record as opposed to the constitution, and as favoring the postponement of statehood.

POPE TO STOP TRADE

Will End Commercialism in the Religious Orders.

Rome, Sept. 30.—A general order has been sent out by the vatican authorities to all heads of the religious orders throughout the world prescribing that a report be sent to the congregation of bishops and regulars, detailing the locality and the names of the houses which deal in alimentary products, such as liquors, beer and confectionery.

The new move of the vatican has caused great surprise here, because for the past 50 years many prominent religious orders, like the Carthusians, the Benedictines, and Franciscans and numerous religious congregations have acquired the means of their existence from just the trade about which the pope now desires full details. It is asserted here that Pius X intends to suppress all commercial undertakings among the religious orders and congregations and that he has already appointed a commission of cardinals belonging to the congregation of bishops and regulars to study the matter.

There is no doubt here that Pope Pius X intends to stop all such commercial transactions and there is a cry of dismay, not only from the religious orders, but also from several Roman institutions and colleges which have been mainly supported by the proceeds of these enterprises.

CHOLERA IS SPREADING

Deaths in Russia Reach Into the Thousands.

Impossible to Check Scourge and It Appears in New Place Every Day.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 1.—The epidemic of cholera which broke out early in August is spreading rapidly, and already 12 provinces are affected. The disease is reported mostly along the Volga, but it has gotten as far north as Archangel, and made its appearance at Semipalatinsk, Omsk, Tomsk and Uralsk in Siberia.

The provinces of Kazan, Samara, Saratov and Nizhni-Novgorod are the worst afflicted. The deaths already reach into the thousands. The greatest mortality is in the towns, the doctors in the country finding it easier to handle the cases effectively. It has been found impossible, however, to check the scourge, and every day it is appearing in new provinces.

COMMEND ROOT'S POLICY

Mexican Press Greatly Interested in Secretary.

Mexico City, Mexico, Oct. 1.—Newspapers here are displaying the liveliest interest in everything pertaining to Secretary of State Root and his family, publishing biographies, portraits and stories detailing incidents in their lives.

Editorial comments are most friendly. El Imparcial credits Secretary Root with the responsibility for the new policy of the American government toward the Latin-American countries, declaring that, without forgetting the interests of the American people in Europe and Asia, he has realized that the best interests of Americans will be served by strengthening the bonds of friendship with Mexico and the nations of South America, and adding:

"He wrested, in consequence, from the hand of President Roosevelt, the 'big stick' which had been flourished as an emblem of the Monroe Doctrine, and substituted for it the flag of peace, which today envelops the international policy of the Washington government."

PART CHURCH AND STATE

Decree of Separation to Algeria Makes All Religions Equal.

Paris, Oct. 1.—An administrative decree issued today provides for the separation of church and state in Algeria from January 1, 1908. The decree follows closely the terms of the French law on the subject, but allows more latitude in its application, as the government recognizes the great civilizing work done by the missions in that part of Africa. Nevertheless it places Catholics, Protestants, Israelites and Mussulmans on an equal footing.

BALLOON NORD WINS RACE

Awarded Grand Prize for Going 159 Miles.

Paris, Oct. 1.—The balloon Nord, piloted by M. DeLobel, has been declared the provisional winner of the race for the grand prize of the Aero club of France, which started from the Tuilleles gardens Sunday afternoon. This airship covered 159 miles.

The Aero club today received a telegram from DeLobel, announcing that he had been picked up at sea by a German steamer and landed at Dover. The balloon found in Suffolk must have been his, as he abandoned the airship when he boarded the steamer. All the balloons that started have now been heard from.

42 ARE DEAD OR INJURED

Disastrous Wreck Occurs in Japan—Blame Not Placed.

Seoul, Oct. 1.—Forty-two persons, including 30 Japanese soldiers, were killed or injured by the derailment of a southbound train from this place early today. The responsibility for the wreck has not been placed.

CHINA'S NEW GOVERNMENT

Decree Declares It to Be a Constitutional Monarchy.

London, Oct. 1.—A special dispatch from Pekin says the dowager empress has issued a decree declaring the government of China to be a constitutional monarchy.

TOTAL PLAGUE DEATHS 29

Forty-eight Verified Cases in Frisco Since May.

San Francisco, Oct. 1.—Dr. Rupert Blue, of the marine hospital service, last night issued the following statement relative to the bubonic plague situation:

"There have been so far 48 verified cases of plague in San Francisco since last May, all but one of them originating since August 11. The total number of deaths to date is 29. The number of suspects now under observation is 40."

The present death rate is 60.4 per cent.

LAKE COMMERCE RECORD

August Has Largest Monthly Total Shipments.

Two-thirds of Tonnage Passed Through Canal at Sault Ste. Marie.

Washington, Sept. 27. — Commercial movements on the Great Lakes during August, 1907, as measured by the volume of shipments from the various lake ports, attained a total of 12,597,866 net tons—the largest monthly total recorded by the bureau of statistics, department of commerce and labor, for any summer month. Shipments for the past month are about 10 per cent larger in volume than the shipments for July of this year, over 15 per cent larger than the corresponding figures for 1906, and over 33 per cent in excess of the 1905 figures, while figures for the eight months of the year, 50,441,647 net tons, are about 14 per cent and 24 per cent larger than the corresponding 1906 and 1905 shipments. The large tonnage of iron ore and coal moved during the month is responsible for the growth in the total shipments recorded for the month as compared with August, 1906.

The iron-ore shipments, mainly from the Lake Superior ports of Ashland, Duluth, Marquette, Superior, Two Harbors, and the Lake Michigan port of Escanaba, aggregated 6,950,343 gross tons, compared with 5,533,442 gross tons reported for August, 1906, and 6,228,230 gross tons, the earlier record figure, shipped during June, 1907. The shipments of iron ore for the season up to September 1 amounted to 24,466,231 gross tons, which is over 2½ million tons in excess of the corresponding 1906 figures. The favorable total might have been even larger were it not for the interruption of ore mining and traffic during July and the still continuing shortage of the labor supply at some of the more important mines in the Lake Superior district.

Soft Coal Shipments.

Shipments of soft coal for the month, mainly from Lake Erie ports, to the head of the lakes and Milwaukee, 2,045,531 net tons, while about 7 per cent larger than the August, 1906, figures, are, however, more than half a million tons below the figures of 74,428 net tons.

The shipments during the month of unclassed or package freight, 925,965 net tons, on the other hand, show a considerable increase over August, 1906, figures of July shipments. This decrease is to be accounted for mainly by the fact that many ore freighters which during the preceding month had been engaged in the carrying of grain and coal resumed the transportation of iron ore and could not afford to incur the delay of loading coal for the return trip west. The total shipments for the eight months of the year, 9,708,209 net tons, are over 30 per cent larger than the corresponding 1906 figures. Shipments of hard coal during the month, mainly from Buffalo, 555,828 tons, were, on the other hand, larger than the July figures and somewhat below the corresponding August, 1906, figures, though shipments for the eight months, 2,309,566 net tons, are over 40 per cent in excess of like 1906 shipments.

Wheat shipments for the month, mainly from Duluth, Chicago and Superior, 4,581,482 bushels, were about 20 per cent below the August, 1906, figures, while the total for the season, 24,916,711 bushels, was about 56 per cent in excess of the corresponding 1906 figures. Under the general head of "grain" the largest decrease in shipments is shown by oats, the figures for the month, 1,457,074 bushels, being about 60 per cent below the August, 1906, figures, while shipments for the season, 15,725,939 bushels, are also considerably below the 1906 shipments of 25,079,189 bushels. Flour shipments for the month, chiefly from Milwaukee, Superior, Chicago, and Duluth, 145,944 net tons, were about 20 per cent below the August, 1906, figures, while the total for the eight months, 706,403 net tons, were slightly above the corresponding 1906 total. Of the Lake Erie ports, to which the flour is mainly shipped, Buffalo took by far the largest share, though considerable quantities of flour were also handled at Erie, Pa.

A Smaller Total.

Shipments of lumber during the month, 198,106,000 feet, while in excess of the July figures, show a smaller total as compared with the corresponding 1906 figures. Lumber shipments for the season, 898,269,000 feet, were about 19 per cent less than the corresponding 1906 figures.

The figures of copper shipments, mainly from upper Michigan mines, 8,352 gross tons, show a decrease of about 50 per cent both as compared with the preceding month's figures as well as the figures of August, 1906, and reflect to some extent the present unsatisfactory state of the copper market. Figures for the current season, 55,648 net tons shipped, are about 25 per cent below the corresponding 1906 801,283, larger shipments being credited to Milwaukee, Cleveland and Sandusky, while shipments from Buffalo, Duluth and Sault Ste. Marie show smaller figures than a year ago. The total for the eight months, 4,278,010 net tons, is about 15 per cent in excess of the corresponding 1906 figure.

About two-thirds of the total merchandise tonnage shipped during the month, viz, 8,544,833 net tons, passed through the canal at Sault Ste. Marie. Of the latter figure, 6,697,397 net tons represented an eastbound and 1,847,526 a westbound movement.

Show Improvement.

As compared with the figures of July traffic the August figures show an improvement by 1,251,597 net tons, due exclusively to the larger figures of the eastbound iron-ore movement, which had fallen off considerably during the previous month, owing to the strike of the iron-ore workers in the Lake Superior region. The iron-ore movement through the canals, 6,120,880 net tons, was 17 per cent in excess of the corresponding 1906 and almost 30 per cent in excess of the August, 1905, movement.

Other important items of the eastbound movement for the month were: Wheat, 7,312,829 bushels; other grain, 3,123,216 bushels; flour, 850,535 barrels, and lumber, 99,889,000 feet. The decrease of wheat and other grain movements as compared with July figures is quite notable, though this decrease is probably due, to a large extent, to smaller shipments of Canadian wheat. Of the total westbound traffic passing through the canals during the month, almost 80 per cent, viz, 1,448,467 net tons, was represented by soft coal and 204,589 net tons by hard coal.

Number of Vessels.

The total number of vessel passages through the canals during August—3,013—is smaller than the number recorded for August, 1906 and 1905—3,240 and 3,088 respectively—though the tonnage of the vessels locked through the canals—6,362,462—is about 11 per cent in excess of the corresponding 1906, and 26 per cent in excess of the corresponding 1905, figures.

The total freight tonnage which passed through the canals during the current season—32,526,388 net tons—is largely in excess of the corresponding 1906 and 1905 totals—29,954,278 and 26,164,799 net tons, respectively—while the corresopnding figures of vessel movements are 12,178 vessels of 25,155,715 net tons register for the current season, as compared with 13,691 vessels of 24,097,454 net tons for the 1906 season and 13,077 vessels of 21,710,816 net tons for the 1905 season.

TO BOOST GRAIN PRICES

Farmers' Union Will Hold Wheat Until it Reaches $1.25

St. Paul, Sept. 26.—The Minnesota union of the American Society of Equity, which claims the allegiance of 35,000 farmers in the northwest, yesterday passed a resolution at its convention calling on its members to hold wheat this fall until the price is $1.25. It was decided to hold flax for $1.30 at Minneapolis; oats for 70 cents; rye for 41 cents; timothy seed for $5.50 a hundred, and hay for $20 a ton.

The union passed resolutions calling for a closer affiliation with the American Federation of Labor and for the union label on manufactured goods purchased by farmers.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Sept. 28.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Lower temperature accelerated the distribution of seasonable merchandise and mercantile collections became more prompt, but agricultural prospects were less bright in a few sections that experienced killing frost before the crops were beyond danger. Reports of retail trade are favorable with scarcely an exception, the fall demand equaling sanguine expectations and jobbers in all leading lines of wearing apparel report the season's results equal to last year's. Manufacturing returns are more irregular, but most plants are well occupied and have orders covering production for some months. Purchases for more remote delivery are restricted by the financial uncertainty. Scarcity of labor retards work at many points, while other delays are due to strikes, of which several are in progress. There is also much complaint of car shortage, but not more than is customary at this season. Iron and steel producers are still occupied filling old orders and many plants have enough business on hand to be independent through the balance of this year, but the new contracts are placed with increasing caution.

Primary markets for cotton goods are rendered quiet by the monetary situation, jobbers and other operators buying less far in advance of known requirements and a few reductions in prices at second hands were made in order to reduce indebtedness.

Although there is confidence in an early increase in activity of woolens much uncertainty evists as to the variety of goods that will be taken.

Footwear salesmen throughout the south and west, who are soliciting supplementary orders for seasonable goods, find jobbers still inclined to restrict purchases and many await concessions in prices. A few eastern factories have orders that will maintain activity during the balance of the year, but most of the plants will soon be compelled to shut down temporarily unless contracts come forward without delay.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 1.—Practically all news this morning was of a bearish nature. Wheat ascended on covering by shorts. The Northern Grain company was the best seller. There was plenty of wheat on the market.

Liverpool opened ⅝d lower, and later in the day further weakness developed. Rain was reported in various parts of the wheat belt, including Alberta. Cash wheat opened unchanged at 97½c, later going up ¼ c. Gaining ¼ c at 99⅞c. December advanced to $1.00 before noon. December opened ½c higher at $1.05⅛ and at noon was up to $1.05⅝. Strength in the northwest kept wheat up. Snow's report indicating damage from frost and rains during the harvest in the Canadian provinces was bullish. Liverpool closed ⅛d to ¼d off. Twenty loads were taken for export. The close: Cash, 98¼c; December, 1.01¼c; May, 105⅝c.

Commission houses began to sell corn at Chicago early in the day. Heavy resting orders developed in May at 59c at Chicago. At the opening Liverpool was ¼d off at the opening and from ⅛d to ½d lower at 1.30 p. m. Unchanged at 58½c, December corn lost ⅛c before the noon hour. May was ⅛c lower at 59¼c.

Philadelphia bid 69c at Chicago for No. 3 cash corn for export. Liverpool closed ½d to ⅝d down. The Toledo finals were: Cash, 65c; December, 58⅜c; May, 59⅜c.

But little interest was shown in oats. At 52c December was ¼c lower. May opened ⅛c off at 53¼c, going up ⅛c at noon.

Closes in oats were: Cash, 52c; December, 52½c; May, 53¼c.

Cash and October clover seed options were off 20c at $10.30; December and March opened 5c lower at $9.70. The noon price was $9.60. The slump in clover seed was due to a liberal selling movement, attributed to bears.

The closes in clover seed were: Cash and October, $10.30; December, $9.65 and March, $9.62½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Oct.	Close—Sept. 30.
Wheat—					
Cash	97⅞	....	....	98¼	97⅞
Sept.	....	....	....	....	97½
Dec.	99⅞	1.00½	99⅝	1.01¼	99⅝
May	1.05⅛	1.05¾	1.05	1.06⅜	1.06⅛
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	65	66
Sept.	....	....	....	....	66
Dec.	58½	58¾	58⅜	58⅝	58½
May	59¼	59¾	....	59¾	59⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	52	....
Sept.	....	....	....	....	54
Dec.	52	....	....	52½	52¼
May	53¼	....	....	53½	53⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	10.00	....	....	10.30	10.50
Oct	10.30	....	....	10.30	10.50
Dec.	9.70	....	....	9.60	9.75
March	9.70	....	....	9.62½	9.75
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	90	90
No. 2	....	....	....	89	89
No. 3	....	....	....	85	85
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.20	2.25
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	9.70	9.75

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	95
Dec.	98¼	98⅞	97⅞	98⅜	98⅛
May	1.04¼	1.04⅞	1.03⅞	1.04⅜	1.04⅛
July	1.00¼	1.01⅛	1.00	1.01	1.00
Corn—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	62¾
Dec.	58	58⅜	57⅞	58⅛	58
May	59⅜	59½	58⅞	59¼	59¼
Oats—					
Sept.	....	....	....	....	54
Dec.	51⅜	52	51⅜	51⅞	52
May	53⅜	....	53⅜	53½	53⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.07⅞	1.08½	1.07½	1.08½	....
May	1.10½	....	....	....	1.07⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	70	....	69⅝	69⅞	70
May	66⅞	67	....	67⅛	66⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	96⅜	96½	96¼	....	96¾
May	1.03	1.03½	1.02¾	....	1.02⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct	13.75	....	13.55